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## ITALY.

THE moderation, firmness, and, above all, the straightforwardness, with which Sardinia is acting at present inclines one to forget the duplicity by which the Cavour policy has until lately been characterised. Perhaps it is imprudent to judge of this Minister's intentions by his last speech; but he professes just now, and with a great appearance of sincerity, a determination not to cede an inch of Italian territory to any Power; while, on the other hand, he assures us that he will not seek to aggrandise the new Italian kingdom by liberating and annexing Venetia—at least not while the opinion of Europe on the subject remains what it is now. It is better to say this than to pretend an indifference (which, if felt, would be unpatriotic and dishonourable in the extreme) as to the sufferings of the Venetians. The opinion of most enlightened and of all generous-minded men in Europe is that Venetia ought to form part of the United Italy which is now being organised in earnest and reality, but which, until within the last year or so, was looked upon as one of the wildest of political chimeras. In 1815, when Venice was given to Austria, it was difficult to know what else to do with it. The Venetian Republic had been unable to maintain itself against its sworn friends and actual pillagers, the Republicans of France; and even the bare notion of a United Italy scarcely existed at the period of the Treaty of Vienna. People speak about the union of Italian provinces, duchies, and ex-republics into one great State as if this were a reconstitution, and as if some kingdom of Italy had flourished for centuries, until, by the machinations of its enemies, it became broken up and parcelled out into a number of petty territories, which have ever since been striving to come again into cohesion. History tells a very different tale; but, happily, a new history is arising for Italy, and the United Kingdom, which did not exist before, has now been invented. Why, then, should the Venetians and the Romans alone, of all Italians, be excluded from this new patria? Simply on the ground of expediency, and because this is not the moment for attacking either Austria or the Pope. For Italy alone to make war upon Austria would be to imperil the existence of the young State; while to invade Venetia in concert with France would be to act with gross

injustice and perfidy towards a country which has already been very badly served.

It is all very well to condemn Austria for holding a portion of Italy during so many years; but we should remember who gave it her to hold, and that it was not easy for her to yield, without loss of prestige, what was guaranteed to her by a treaty bearing the signatures of all the European Powers. Above all, there can be no two opinions among Englishmen as to the conduct of the French Emperor in striking a bargain over the nuptials of a French Prince with a Piedmontese Princess, and engaging, not to resist an Austrian invasion of Piedmontese territory, but to pick a quarrel with Austria, and to conquer Lombardy for his new ally, on the condition that Savoy should be ceded to France. Think, too, of the Treaty of Villafranca, by which Austria's right to continue the possession of Venetia is solemnly recognised. How, then, can she give it up, with the terms of this treaty fresh in the recollection of all Europe, and simply from fear of an invasion?

To be sure, the new attitude assumed by Count Cavour towards Austria is more dangerous by far than the old in this sense—that it will oblige her, sooner or later, to retire from Italy. Nor, in all probability, will she be sorry to take such a step when she can do so without the discredit that she would suffer from a withdrawal of her troops before a combined attack of the most unjustifiable character. In fine, Austria is in a dilemma. She cannot hold; she cannot give up. England helped to put her in this position, and it is but fair that we should do our best to see her well out of it.

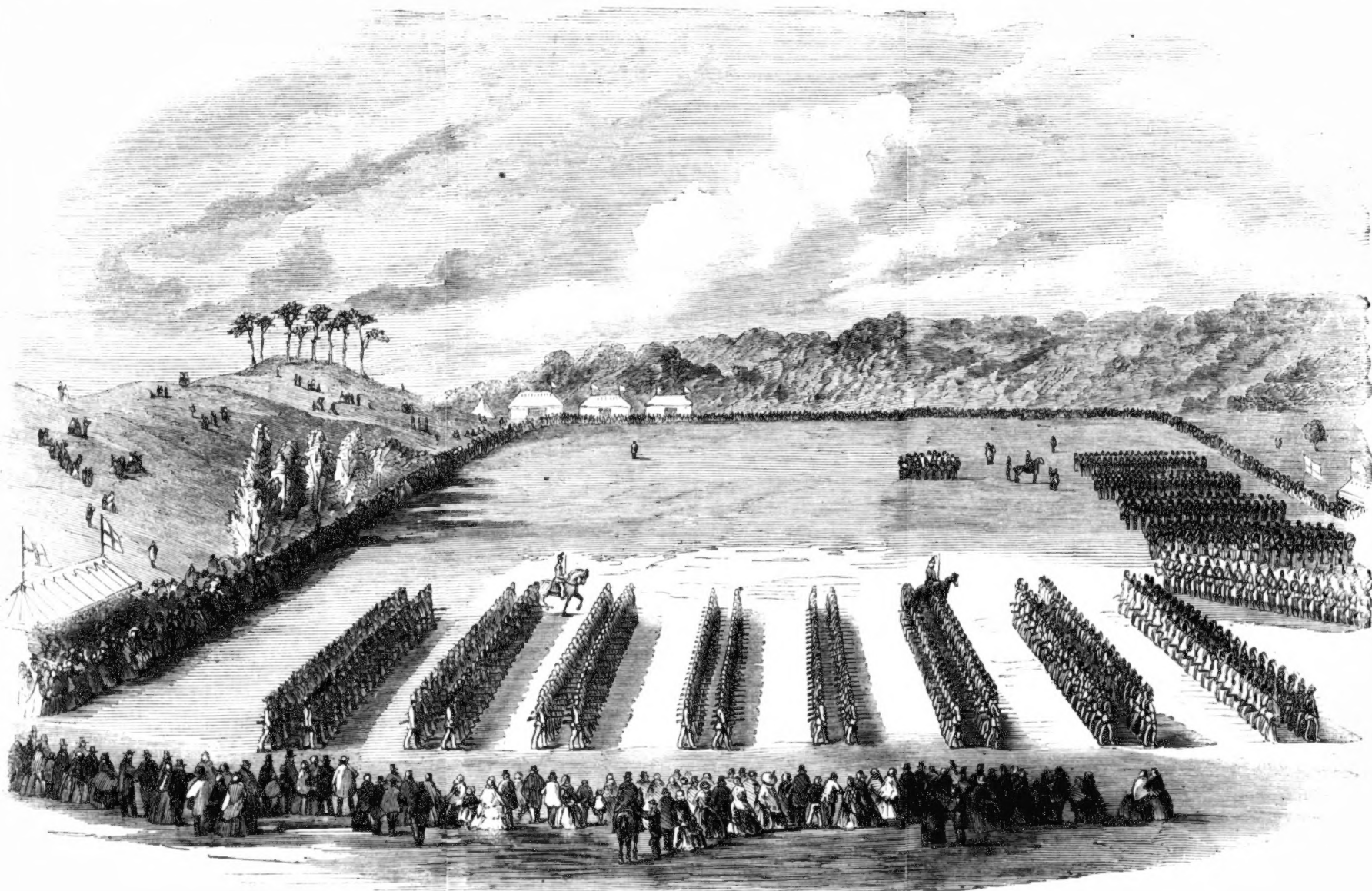
One word more as to the question of another cession of territory to France. Count Cavour would consider it dishonourable, he declares, to yield any portion of Italian soil to his powerful ally, and he explains that Savoy was not part of Italy at all. This giving of new meanings to old names is a bad sign, and in politics may be made the basis of any kind of deception. We all know what is meant by France, and it is useless to tell us that, geographically, Corsica does not belong to it, or that, in an ethnological point of view, Strasburg is not a French but a German town. When we speak of States we of course speak in a political, and not in a scientific, sense; and to whatever race the Savoyards belong, and in spite of the "natural

boundaries" of Savoy, it is certain that, in yielding that province to France, Victor Emmanuel sold his subjects and fellow-countrymen. It is still more idle—it is even comic, in the cynical manner—to say that Nice is not Italian—Nice, which produced the greatest, perhaps the only thorough, Italian of modern times! No wonder Garibaldi is incensed against Cavour when he is told that his own birthplace formed no part of that Italy which it has been the aim of Garibaldi's life to set free. Indeed, Italy in the hands of the Sardinian Minister may soon, from a "geographical," become a *diplomatic*, expression; and what then will be the fate of the Island of Sardinia? We suppose United Italy will not think of annexing Corsica, to which, however, according to the Cavour theory, the Italians have as much right as to Sicily, and almost as much as to the said Island of Sardinia; for, in this new system of political property, the right which was once supposed to be conferred by long and hereditary possession counts for nothing. If it can be shown (and what is there that ingenuity cannot demonstrate?) that the Island of Sardinia is not thoroughly Italian, it may be at once made over to France without the slightest necessity of proving that it is in any way French. Nice is not French, either by geography or by history, or by the language and sympathies of its population; nor can the French themselves get into the habit of regarding it as such.

"Shall we go to Italy, or shall I take you somewhere in France, and give you a cashmere shawl?" says a husband to his wife in a caricature which was published in Paris soon after the annexation.

"We will not go to Italy this year," replies the prudent wife. "Give me the shawl and take me to Nice."

This ingenious woman, as diplomatic as Cavour, understood as well but not better than the Sardinian Minister the difference between France and Italy. So did the French, who laughed at the caricature; so, in fact, does every one. We applaud heartily the Count's loudly-asserted determination not to give up one inch of Italian soil, but we should like to know what, in his particular and private vocabulary, "Italian soil" means. No one doubts what Garibaldi means by it; but between Garibaldi and Count Cavour there is all the difference that exists between an honest soldier and a wily politician.



REVIEW OF THE SOUTH WALES RIFLE CORPS IN MARGAM PARK.—(FROM A SKETCH BY MR. CAMPION, OF NEATH.)



## THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT MARGAM.

On Monday week a review of volunteers was held at Margam, the seat of the Lord Lieutenant of Glamorganshire. The weather was very fine, and this ensured a pleasant day for thousands of sightseers. At Cardiff, Neath, and other towns, many of the shops were closed and a general holiday observed.

The whole of the corps arrived in the park soon after two o'clock, and the review commenced, a company of Glamorgan infantry and the Royal Artillery Militia keeping the ground. Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Bruce, of her Majesty's 2nd Royal (Queen's) Regiment, was commander; and Colonel Raymond, Commander at her Majesty's Royal Dockyard, Pembroke, acted as Brigade Major.

The troops raised at Swansea, Neath, Cardiff, Methyr, Llandaff, Cowbridge, Taibach, Margam, Penlegh, and other places in the neighbourhood, formed in three columns, and went through their manoeuvres according to the following programme:—Companies to form in line in contiguous columns. March past in quarter distance column. March past in close column. Brigades to form in line and advance in reviewing order in slow time. General salute. Reform into battalions. Order to pile arms. These manoeuvres, which occupied about an hour, were successfully got through. The soldierly appearance of the corps generally was the subject of remark by the spectators, and their dexterity and martial bearing as soldiers elicited the high approval of military men.

## Foreign Intelligence.

## FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* gives a formal denial to the reported existence of a despatch addressed by the Duke de Grammont to General Lamoricière announcing to the latter the immediate assistance of the French troops, and thus deceiving the Papal General. The *Moniteur* says:—"The French Ambassador has only sent a despatch to the French Consul at Ancona, containing the assurance that the invasion of the States of the Church by the Sardinians was far from being effected with the authorisation of the Government of the Emperor. On the contrary, this invasion had highly excited its disapproval. At that time it had not been decided to increase the effective of the French army at Rome."

Count Kisseleff had a conference on Saturday with M. Thouvenel and the Papal Nuncio. He took leave of the Emperor next day in a private audience at St. Cloud, and set out in the evening for Warsaw. The Count is accompanied by Count Stackelberg, the Russian Minister at Turin.

The *Moniteur* announces that:—"The Papal Nuncio, being about to proceed to Rome on leave for several weeks, and having solicited the honour of presenting his respects to the Emperor before departure, was received in audience yesterday (Sunday)."

## SPAIN.

The Queen has returned from her holiday tour. On her arrival at the Puerta del Sol, at Madrid, a young man armed with a pistol attempted to shoot her Majesty. The pistol, however, missed fire. The man, whose name is Rodriguez Servia, has confessed his crime, and declared that he was employed by Nunez Raleo, a deputy of the Cortes.

M. Lamas Pardo, one of the Chiefs of the Carlist party, and who was Minister of Don Carlos in the civil war, has written to the *Espana* to say that it is not true, as has been stated, that he, like some other eminent members of the party, contemplates making his submission to Queen Isabella.

The Moderado organs complain that the Spanish Minister at Turin has not been recalled.

The Countess de Montijo and the Duke de Alba, with two daughters of the latter, had arrived in Madrid. The *Correspondencia* says that some intention is entertained of forming dockyards for the construction of vessels of war at Mahon.

## AUSTRIA.

The *Pays* contains the following important news:—"We are informed in a manner almost certain that the Austrian Government has resolved to effect serious reforms in its system—political, financial, and administrative. The Emperor, well advised by the Archduke Maximilian, whose liberal sentiments are well known, and also by old councillors of the empire, from whom he was estranged before and during the last Italian war, has caused a constitution to be prepared, which we are assured has for its basis the elective principle, with all the consequences flowing therefrom. It is thought that the Emperor will promulgate this constitution shortly after the Warsaw meeting, without, however, the realisation of this great political act being in any way connected with the results of that interview. Our correspondence says that the new Austrian constitution will greatly resemble that which prevailed in France from 1830 to 1848."

A telegram received from Vienna on Sunday says:—"The report that the Council of the Empire had been convoked for the 1st of December next, in order to examine the statutes of the Provincial Diets, is totally unfounded. The Council of the Empire will not reassemble until after the Provincial Diets shall have been formally established."

The *Oesterreichische Zeitung* announces that Count Nadassy and Thun have resolved upon quitting the Ministry.

Three new forts, mounted with rifled cannon, have just been completed between the Lido and Malamocco, in order to render the entrance to the port of Venice almost impossible. The whole Venetian coast is being connected by a system of mines, which, by means of an electric battery, will be able to blow into the air any corps of disembarkation (?).

Count Edward Karolyi has been arrested at Salzburg. The Count, it may be remembered, was arrested at his chateau in the spring for having got up a fête in honour of Count Széchenyi. In August, having been released, he went to Ostend to join his Countess. Thence he proceeded to Paris; and on returning to Hungary he was arrested. He is now a prisoner at Vienna. His lady has been ordered not to leave her house.

László Imre, one of the most influential men in the comitat of Szolnok, has been arrested Szakacs. Four other gentlemen of high standing were sought by the Austrians, but they had fled. More than two hundred Hungarians are detained in the prison at Josephstadt on political grounds. In the same prison a considerable number of Italians are also confined.

## TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Grand Vizier was expected to return shortly to the Divan, but he persisted upon taking his departure again for Europe on a financial mission.

The Governor of Said had arrested the Dutch Dragoman; two Dutch frigates having threatened to bombard the town, the Dragoman was released.

The Porte is said to have wished that the European Commission in Syria should merely act as advisers of Fuad Pacha, and that it should have no other mission than to serve as an intermediary between the representative of the Turkish Government and the Christians. The urgent remonstrances of the Ambassadors, however, obliged the Porte to admit that the Commission has the right of control over the acts of the Turkish Envoy, and that it may in case of need proceed itself to seek out the guilty parties and take measures against them.

Mohammed Pacha, Governor of Damascus, had resigned, and was to return to the capital in a few days. It is said at the Porte that Arif Pacha, late Governor of Erzeroum, would be named to the vacant post. A disturbance had taken place at Damascus, occasioned by the levy of the war-tax.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following telegram, dated Constantinople, October 12:—"General Beaufort de Hautpoul has militarily occupied Deir-el-Kamar. After having established a provisional municipality and installed the Christians in the houses built by our soldiers, he advanced as far as Djibedjemin, where he arrived on the 30th of September. On the same date Fuad Pacha arrived at Garoun in the valley of Bekaa. The two Commanders-in-Chief were to unite their corps d'armées on the 2nd of October."

Much uneasiness is felt in Moldavia, Servia, and Wallachia, on account of the concentration of Russian troops in Bessarabia. The Karageorgewitch party in Servia is agitating.

A telegram received in North Shields from Constantinople, dated Oct. 11, reports the total destruction of a fine new brig belonging to Mr. George Dawson, of Blyth, with fifty other vessels, by fire.

## AMERICA.

Mr. Seward has been making an almost triumphal tour through the North-Western States, delivering speeches in favour of the candidature of Mr. Lincoln, and in defence of the principles of the Republican party. As the division in the Democratic party still continues, and the period of the Presidential election draws very near, the prospects of Mr. Lincoln daily become more hopeful.

Walker was shot on the 12th instant. Ten shots were fired at him, amid the cheers of the natives. He was afterwards buried by foreigners, the natives refusing to take any part in the ceremony. Colonel Rudler, his Lieutenant, has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

The ship *Eric*, of New York, had arrived at that port from the coast of Africa in charge of a prize crew from the United States steamer *Mohican*, by whom her capture was effected. She was overhauled about fifty miles off the mouth of the Congo River, with 897 negroes on board, of whom 860 were delivered to the Government agent at Monrovia, the other thirty-seven having died on the passage from the place of capture. Three men, supposed to be the captain and two mates, were taken to New York in the *Eric*, and turned over to the authorities.

The officers of the slave bark *Orion* had been sentenced—Morgan, part owner and commander, to 2000 dollars fine and two years' imprisonment; Chamberlain, first mate, to two years' imprisonment; and Danham, second mate, to twenty-one months' imprisonment.

Another fearful storm had occurred in the South, involving considerable loss and great damage to property.

## INDIA.

From India we learn that the Indian Government were determined to carry out Mr. Wilson's financial schemes. They will, however, probably wait until the arrival of that gentleman's successor before taking any important step in the matter. Great dissatisfaction was expressed with the engagement entered into between England and France for enabling the Government of the Emperor to obtain supplies of coolies from Cutch. It is argued that this virtually amounts to a transference of the slave trade from the coast of Africa to our possessions in India.

## AUSTRALIA.

The resignation of the Cabinet of Victoria forms the most important item of Australian news. This event was occasioned by differences between the Ministry and the Legislative Assembly on that great bone of contention, the land question. The intelligence from New Zealand relative to the calamitous war with the natives is very meagre. Taranaki appeared to be in imminent danger of attack, and the families of the settlers were being sent as rapidly as possible to places of security.

## THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

## THE SICILIES.

THE unsuccessful attempt of Marquis Pallavicini, Garibaldi's Pro-Dictator at Naples, to get Mazzini out of the city, had well-nigh become the cause of his own retirement from office. He, together with his secretary, Carante, was suddenly summoned by the Dictator to the camp, and, after the interview, at which those two implacable opponents of Count Cavour, Crispi, the Dictator's secretary, and Cattaneo, the pamphleteer in favour of a Federal Italy, were present, the Marquis and his secretary felt it necessary to tender their resignation. At first the news of this step appeared doubtful; then it was confirmed, with the additional intelligence that the Ministry has also resigned; and now at last we hear that the Pro-Dictator and his Ministers remain in office. The reasons for their remaining at the helm are, popular demonstrations and the proximate arrival of Victor Emmanuel, for great agitation prevails in Naples. Public opinion is with the Pro-Dictator; and cries are raised in the streets of "Down with Mazzini! Down with Crispi!"

The official journal publishes a decree, ordering the vote by universal suffrage to be taken on the 21st inst., on the following question:—"Do you wish Italy to be indivisibly united with Victor Emmanuel as constitutional King and his legitimate descendants?"

The King of Sardinia crossed into Neapolitan territory on the 15th inst., and was received with enthusiasm by the people. The proclamation to the people of South Italy will be found in another place.

Garibaldi is steadily pursuing his operations against Capua and Gaeta, where the King holds out. The four Continental Great Powers refuse to recognise the blockade of Gaeta—thus declaring the war of Sardinia against the King of Naples illegal; as, from a diplomatic point of view, it undoubtedly is. As there are at this moment several vessels of all nations in the port of Gaeta, this resolution, supposing it to be true, involves an unprecedented and possibly very complicated situation.

The King of Naples' Ambassador at the Court of Turin, Prince Petrucci, is said to have been instructed to proceed to Warsaw on a special mission—which can be no other than to call for assistance in the shape of intervention by a European Congress. Already there are symptoms of interposition. The Russian Ambassador at Turin has been recalled, and the Sardinian Ambassador at St. Petersburg has received his passports from Prince Gortschakoff. This step was preceded by a rumour (qualified by the Piedmontese journals) that the Ambassadors of Russia and Prussia had remitted formal protests against the Sardinian invasion of the kingdom of Naples.

Chevalier Winspeare, the King of Naples' Ambassador at Turin, has replied to Count Cavour's communication of the entry of the Sardinian troops into the Neapolitan kingdom, and has, in the same letter, taking his leave from the Count, declared that his position has become untenable, and irreconcilable with his master's and his own dignity. His Secretary of Embassy will, however, continue his stay in the Sardinian capital, to serve still as a medium for communications that might be called for between the two Governments. The Chevalier intimates that King Francis is resolved to try the fortunes of war for the maintenance of his throne, once more, in a decisive battle.

The Dictator has published a proclamation, in which, after announcing the approaching arrival of Victor Emmanuel, he says, "Let us be ready to receive the man whom Providence has sent us. There will be no more discord. Let United Italy and King Victor Emmanuel, the Galantuomo, be the perpetual symbols of our regeneration."

A circular of the Ministry expressing the same feeling has also been published.

Flying columns had been dispatched into the provinces of Sicily to enforce payment of the taxes.

The *Patrie* says:—"As soon as the annexation of Naples and Sicily to Sardinia shall have been proclaimed Garibaldi will resign his political authority, and will assume the title and functions of Commander-in-Chief of the Land and Sea Forces of Southern Italy. He will exclusively occupy himself in preparing for war next spring, and will make an appeal for volunteers from all Europe."

Garibaldi has lent his hand to suppress political clubs at Naples. A decree to this effect, bearing date as far back as the 7th, has been published.

## ROME.

General Goyon has sent three regiments to reoccupy Viterbo and the patrimony of St. Peter.

General Lamoricière and General Schmidt are expected in the Holy City.

The Pope has issued a proclamation ordering an inquiry concerning the prisoners taken by the Sardinians, whom the Papal Government accuses the latter of having plundered. The proclamation also accords to the families of these prisoners an indemnity commensurate with their condition in life.

The report is current that Russia has sent considerable gifts to the Pope.

## THE OCCUPATION OF VITERBO.

The *Moniteur* *Tos* and of October 10 publishes the following very curious correspondence in the Italian language, with the French text *en regard*.—

Head-quarters, Rome, Oct. 7.

Monsieur le Gonfaloniere,—I have the honour to acquaint you that a column of French troops, composed of two battalions of the 25th of the Line, a section of two pieces of artillery, and 20 horsemen—forming an effective of 60 officers, 1260 men, and 70 horses—will leave Rome on October 9 for Viterbo, at which place they will arrive on the 11th. I beg you to take all necessary measures for procuring quarters for this force.

Receive, Monsieur le Gonfaloniere, the assurance of my distinguished consideration,

The General Commanding-in-Chief the French troops of occupation in Italy, Aide-de-Camp to the Emperor, COURT DE GOYON.

The following is the Gonfaloniere's answer:—

Monsieur le General,—The municipal commission of this town, of which I have the honour to be president, is disagreeably surprised at the receipt of your communication that a column of French troops is coming here. Relying on the assurance of your Emperor that no intervention would take place in Italy, we proclaimed the Government of King Victor Emmanuel, the friend and ally of France. His Majesty sent a Commissioner to govern us, and we have maintained the most perfect order with the unanimous consent of all the citizens. Persons and property were never so secure here as they have been since the installation of the King's Government, and we can conscientiously say that we do not deserve to have our tranquillity troubled. If, however, your orders, General, should be such that you cannot change your determination, you will not meet with the slightest resistance, but you will find the town deserted unless you assure us that you will not be followed by the reaction. I myself and the entire municipality will seek a place of safety, as will also the other citizens, who almost all are liable to prosecution by the clerical Government.

Receive, &c.,

The President of the Municipal Commission,

ALESSANDRO DI AGOSTINO POLIDORI.

Viterbo, October 8.

M. Polidori, the President of the Municipal Commission, in placing himself in communication with General de Goyon, and replying as above to his communications, acted in concert with me; and we have together adopted, under these critical circumstances, the measures dictated by prudence and the desire to maintain order without troubling by exaggerated fears the spirit of the population. The object of this declaration is to show that nobody can tax as arbitrary a resolution taken in entire concert with the governmental authority.

The King's Commissioner,

DUKE SIOGA.

## VICTOR EMMANUEL'S PROCLAMATION.

WE are now in possession of the proclamation addressed by King Victor Emmanuel to the people of Italy. The following is the text of this important manifesto:—

At a solemn moment in the national history, and in the destinies of the Italian people, I address myself to you, people of South Italy, who, after having in my name changed the existing state of things, send me deputations composed of men of all ranks of citizens, magistrates, and members of municipal councils, demanding to be established in order, to be gratified with liberty, and to be united to my kingdom. I wish to tell you what idea guides me, and what my conscience tells me should be the duties of one whom Providence has placed on an Italian throne. I came to the throne after a great national disaster. My father left me a noble example when he reigned his crown to save his own dignity and the liberty of his people. Charles Albert fell with arms in his hand, and died in exile. His death more than ever bound up the destinies of my family with those of the Italian people who, for so many ages, have left in foreign lands the ashes of their exiles, thereby showing their title to the inheritance of those territories which God has placed within the same boundaries, and united together by the same language. I have educated myself upon this model, and the memory of my father has been my guiding star.

Between the crown and my plighted word I could not hesitate as to the choice. I strengthened liberty at a time that was but little propitious to liberty; and in setting thus my desire was that it should strike its roots deep in the manners of the nation, because I could not for a moment doubt that it was agreeable to my people. In the liberty of Piedmont the inheritance which the far-seeing mind of my august father had left to all the people of Italy was religiously observed. Through freedom of election, the election of the people, great public works, free trade and commerce, I have endeavoured to promote the prosperity of my people. Wishing to respect the Catholic religion, whilst leaving to others entire freedom of conscience, I have strengthened the civil authority and resisted openly that estimate and aggressive faction which sets itself up as the only friend and protector of thrones, but which, under the name of God, seeks to rule king and to interpose between Prince and people the barrier of its own intolerant passions.

This mode of government could not remain without effect on the rest of Italy. Concord between the Prince and people in the prospect of national independence, civil and political liberty, freedom of speech and of the press, an army which has just revived the military traditions of Italy under the tricolour flag, have made of Piedmont the standard-bearer and the arm of Italy. The strength of my kingdom is not derived from the arts of a secret policy, but from the open influence of ideas and public opinion. I have thus been able to maintain in that part of Italy which is united under my sceptre the idea of a national hegemony, out of which was to arise the harmonious concord of divided provinces united in one nation.

Italy was put in possession of my view when it beheld me sending my troops to the Crimea by the side of the soldiers of the two great Western Powers. I desired to obtain for Italy the right of taking part in all transactions of European interest.

In the Congress of Paris my envoys were for the first time able to speak of the rights of Italy before Europe; and it was demonstrated to all that the preponderance of Austria in Italy was injurious to the European equilibrium, and that the independence and liberty of Piedmont would be endangered if the rest of Italy was not freed from foreign influence.

My magnanimous ally, the Emperor Napoleon III., felt that the Italian cause was worthy of the great nation over which he ruled. The new destinies of our nation were inaugurated by a just war. The soldiers of Italy nobly fought by the side of the invincible legions of France. The volunteers who flocked from all the provinces of Italy beneath the banner of the Cross of Savoy proved that the whole of Italy gave me the right of speaking and combat in its name. Reasons of State put an end to the war, but not to its effects, which proceeded to their development through the inflexible logic of facts and of nations. If I had had that ambition which is attributed to my family of doing nothing till the proper time arrived, I might have remained satisfied with the acquisition of Lombardy. But I shed the precious blood of my soldiers not for myself, but for Italy.

I called the Italians to arms. Some provinces of Italy changed their Governments in order that they might be able to take part in that war of independence which their Sovereigns shrunk from. Since the Peace of Villafranca these provinces have asked me to protect them from the threatened restoration of their former Governments. If the facts which have taken place in Central Italy were the consequence of the war to which we invited the people—if the system of foreign intervention was to be forever abandoned in Italy—it became my duty to recognize and to defend the right of the people there to freely and legally express their wishes. I withdrew my Government; they formed one for themselves. I withdrew my troops; they organized a regular force of their own, and, by means of concord and the display of high civil qualities, they acquired such reputation and strength that they could only be overcome by foreign arms. Thanks to the good sense of the people of Central Italy, the monarchial idea was strengthened, and the monarchic moderated, in a moral sense, the pacific movement of the population. Thus Italy grew great in the estimation of civilized nations, and demonstrated to Europe that the people of Italy were qualified to govern themselves.

By accepting the annexation I was aware of the European difficulties with which I should have to contend, but I could not fail in the promise which I gave to the Italians when the war was proclaimed. Let those in Europe who would accuse me of imprudence calmly reflect what would have been the consequences—what would have become of Italy—if the Monarchy showed that it was incapable of satisfying the desire of national reconstruction?

With regard to the annexation, the national movement, if it has not changed in substance, has taken new forms. In accepting by popular right these noble and beautiful provinces, I ought loyally to recognise the application of that principle. It was not permitted me to measure it by the standard of my own particular affections and interests. In virtue of this principle, I have, for the good of Italy, made a sacrifice which sorrow tried my heart—the resigning of two most noble provinces of my hereditary kingdom. To the Princes of Italy, who wished to remain my enemies, I gave sincere advice; determined, at the same time, if disregarded, to anticipate the danger in which their blindness would involve the throne, and to accept the will of Italy. In vain I offered to the Grand Duke my alliance before the war. To the Sovereign Pontiff, in whom I venerate the head of the religion of my ancestors and of my people, I in vain wrote when peace was made, offering to secure to him the viceregency of Umbria and the Marches. It was evident that these provinces, maintained alone by the aid of foreign mercenaries, would sooner or later have broken out into revo-



lution if they did not obtain the securities of civil liberty which I proposed. I shall not call to mind the advice which was given for many years to King Ferdinand of Naples by foreign Powers. The judgment which was passed in the Congress of Paris upon his Government naturally disposed the people to change it if the complaints of public opinion, and the efforts of diplomacy, continued to be disregarded. I proposed an alliance with his young successor for the war of independence; but here again I encountered hearts shut against all affection for Italy and minds blinded by passion.

It was quite natural that the events which had taken place in Central Italy should have more or less excited the minds of the people of South Italy. In Sicily this disposition of the people found vent in open revolt. The people were fighting for liberty in Sicily when a brave warrior, devoted to Italy and to me—General Garibaldi—sprang to their assistance. They were Italians. I could not, I ought not, to restrain them. The fall of the Government of Naples confirmed what my heart knew—namely, how necessary to a King is the love, and to Governments the esteem, of the people. In the Two Sicilies the new régime was inaugurated in my name; but some acts have been done which have led to the apprehension that this policy represented by my name has not been properly interpreted. All Italy has feared that, under the shade of a glorious popularity, of an antique probity, there was a faction clustering which was ready to sacrifice the immediate triumph of the nation to the chimeras of its own ambitious fanaticism. All the Italians have applied to me to spirit away this danger. It was my duty to do so, because in the existing state of things it would not be moderation, it would not be wisdom, but weakness and imprudence, if I did not assume with a firm hand the direction of the national movement for which I am responsible before Europe.

I have caused my soldiers to enter the Marches and Umbria in order to disperse that jumble of persons of all nations and of all languages who were assembled there—a novel and a strange form of foreign intervention, and the worst of all.

I have proclaimed the Italy of the Italians, and I never will permit Italy to become a nest for cosmopolitan sects who might gather there to concert plans of recreation or universal demagoguery.

People of South Italy, my troops are coming amongst you to consolidate order; I am not coming to impose my will upon you, but to ensure that yours be respected. You can manifest it freely. Providence, which protects the just cause, will inspire the votes which you will cast into the urn. Whatever may be the gravity of events, I await with calmness the judgment of civilised Europe and that of history, because I am conscious that I am fulfilling my duties as a King and as an Italian.

In Europe my policy perhaps will not be without its use, by reconciling the progress of peoples with the stability of Monarchs. In Italy I know that I close the era of revolutions.

Given at Ancona this 9th October, 1860.

VICTOR EMMANUEL,  
KING OF ITALY.

#### IMPORTANT SPEECH OF COUNT CAVOUR.

The discussion in the Sardinian Chambers on the project of law concerning the annexations was concluded by Count Cavour in a remarkable speech. He said:—

There is a great difference between past annexations and those now under consideration. Immediately after the conclusion of the Treaty of Villafranca, annexations could not be precipitated. A Congress was also spoken of, at which we were to take part. As regards the annexation of Southern Italy the same danger no longer exists. Your vote is demanded in order that you may give to the inhabitants of those provinces a proof that the steps taken by the Government have met with your approval. As regards the discussion which has arisen between the Government and Garibaldi, the fault has not been ours. Public opinion leaves no doubt on that point. The Ministry, therefore, decided on presenting themselves before the Parliament, in order that it might judge their policy. This is the greatest homage that can be paid to any man. The Crown, after mature consideration, refused to accept the offer made by us to tender our resignation, being of opinion that Government would thereby be too much weakened at home and abroad. It only remained to us, therefore, to address ourselves to you, not that you might judge Garibaldi, who is not subject to your examination, but ourselves, over whom you have power. Should you support us we shall go to meet Garibaldi, and present to him the order of the day proposed by your committee, which you will approve, and which we accept with all our hearts. We shall offer him our hand, and invite him to union in the name of the Italian Parliament.

The Count then touched on the reports of a new cession of Italian territory to France. He said:—

I must say a passing word as to the objection that, by adopting this bill, we expose ourselves to the cession of other parts of Italy as to a probable contingency. I shall not here repeat the declarations lately made, that no word occurred about such a cession, either officially or officiously, either in writing or by word of mouth, directly or indirectly. Gentlemen, let us make the annexation, and the cession of any part of Italy will become impossible; let us make the annexation, and precedent of the treaty of the 21st of March will never be quoted against us; for the great principle of nationality, the corner-stone of our political edifice, can never be invoked for the cession of a portion of our territory; it could not be invoked in consideration of immense sacrifices in men and money. Let the annexation be made, and this demand would no longer be made to a people of 5,000,000; but it would be made to the great Italian nation, a compact and strong mass of 22,000,000 free men. Make the annexation, and even if the Ministers were changed, I am confident that the men sitting upon these benches, no matter to what part of the chamber or of the country they belonged, would give this demand an answer worthy of the descendants of Pierre Cappet.

Respecting Rome, as the future capital of United Italy, Count Cavour was equally bold and prudent. He said:—

For twelve years past the polar star of King Victor Emmanuel has been the aspiration after national independence; what will that star be with regard to Rome? Our star, gentlemen, I proclaim it aloud, is to make the Eternal City, on which twenty-five centuries have heaped every kind of glory, become the splendid capital of the Italian kingdom. But this reply will, perhaps, not completely satisfy the honourable Deputy Renzoli, who asked just now what were our means to attain that end. I might say, "I will answer that question if you can yourself show me in what conditions Italy and Europe will be found six months hence."

Respecting Venice, Europe does not wish that we should make war upon Austria. We must take into consideration the opinion of the great Powers. We must bring about a change in this opinion. Europe believes us incapable of delivering Venice alone. Let us show ourselves united, and that opinion will change. It is untrue that the Venetians are peacefully submitting to their destiny.

Austria has flattered them in vain. Public opinion will change not only in France and England; but Germany also, which is becoming liberal, will be in our favour.

The result was 200 in favour and six against the project.

#### MAZZINI'S BANISHMENT.

M. MAZZINI has returned the following reply to the letter, in which the Pro-Dictator of Naples called upon the Republican to exercise his generosity and self-denial, and withdraw from Naples:—

I think I possess a generous mind, and it is for that reason that I reply by a refusal to your letter. If I only yielded to my first impulse and to the impulse of my heart, I should leave a land which I encounter, and withdraw to one where liberty of opinion is lent to every one, where good faith is not doubted, and where he who has laboured and suffered for the country does not think it his duty to say to the brother who has done the same, "Adieu." You give no other reason for your proposition, except it be the affirmation that, without wishing it, I cause division. I will give you the reason of my refusal.

I do so because I do not feel myself guilty, nor cause danger for the country, nor conceive projects which may be disastrous to it, and I should appear to avow such to be the case by yielding; because, as an Italian in an Italian land which has recovered liberty, I think I ought to represent and support in my person the right of every Italian to live in his own country when he does not attack its laws, and the duty of not yielding to an unscrupulous ostracism; because, after having contributed to teach, as much as was in my power, the people of Italy to make great sacrifices, it appears to me that it is time to raise them to a consciousness of human dignity too often violated, and to the maxim forgotten by those who style themselves preachers of concord and moderation; because no one founds his own liberty without respecting that of others; because it would appear to me that by voluntarily exiling myself I should be guilty of insult to my country, which cannot, without dishonouring itself in the eyes of Europe, tolerate itself guilty of tyranny; to the King who cannot fear an individual without admitting himself to be weak, and not secure of the affection of his subjects; and to the men of your party, who cannot be excited at the presence of a man declared by them to be alone and abandoned without contricting themselves; because the desire comes, not, as you think, from the turn of mind, but from the turn of heart, and from the turn of soul, towards whom I have no debt, and whom I think fatal to the unity of the country; it comes from intrigues without consequence, without honour, and without national morality—without creed, except for the existing power, whatever it may be, and whom I consequently despise; it comes from the vulgar mass of credulous men who swear without examination by the word of the Almighty, and whom I consequently pity.

Lastly, because on arriving I received a declaration from the Dictator of this country that I was free in the land of the free. The greatest sacrifice I ever made was when, interrupting the apostolate of my faith for the sake of unity and concord, I declared that I accepted monarchy, not out of respect for Ministers or Monarchs, but for the satisfaction of a blinded majority of the Italian people, that I was ready to co-operate with monarchy, provided it founded the unity of the nation, and that if I ever were to take up my old flag again I would honestly avow it, and publicly, too, to my old friends and enemies. I therefore cannot spontaneously make another sacrifice. If honest men, as you say, believe in my word, it is their duty to convince my adversaries that the path of intolerance which they pursue is the only now existing foment of anarchy. If they do not believe a man who has been struggling for the liberty of the nation these thirty years, who has taught his accusers to stammer out the name of unity, and who never told a falsehood to any living being, let it be so. The ingratitude of men is not a reason why I should voluntarily bow before their injustice and faction.

Mazzini will not go. What is still more important is, that Garibaldi will not allow that he shall be made to go. On the contrary, upon the complaint of Mazzini, as the facts indicate, Pallavicini is summoned to Caserta; and there, after a conference, at which Crispi, the friend of Mazzini, and the sharer of his very decided political sentiments, was present, the constitutional Pro-Dictator resigns his place (see our intelligence under the head "Affairs of Italy"), and Mazzini remains in Naples. This little fact shows that Garibaldi still leans upon the Republican section of the revolutionary party, and that he will not allow the leaders of this party to be put aside.

#### FRANCE AND SARDINIA.

THE *Constitutionnel* publishes an article signed by M. Boniface on the invasion of the Neapolitan territory by the Sardinian troops. The following is a summary:—

The principle of autonomous independence of nations which are regularly constituted admits any dynamic changes which are brought about by interior political revolutions. The principle of non-intervention is a consecration of this right. The Neapolitans and Sicilians had a right to make a revolution in their country, but it does not belong to any foreign State—no more to Sardinia than to Austria—to intervene in their internal affairs, and, by military intervention, to give them a new political existence. Between the invasion of Garibaldi and that of Sardinia there is a great difference. Garibaldi came to raise and to direct revolution in the interior. It was not with his hands that he could conquer a people numbering 10,000. He could only communicate to them the proper spirit in their struggle against a Government stamped with unpopularity. The Sardinian invasion is quite a different character. It constitutes a direct intervention of one regularly constituted State in the affairs of another independent State. Strange to say, the Sardinian invasion took place without any declaration of war, the Representative of the King of Naples still being at Turin.

The intervention of Piedmont is in contradiction with all the principles invoked by herself.

M. Boniface then endeavours to show that, by the entry of the Piedmontese troops into the Roman States, Sardinia likewise violated the principle of neutrality. Count Cavour gave it to be understood that the entry of the Sardinian troops into the States of the Church was principally directed against the influence of Garibaldi. Now, on the contrary, it has become evident that they go to aid him.

M. Boniface deplors the conduct of Sardinia, who is responsible before Europe for the initiative she has just taken. The European Powers constitute a jurisdiction which is naturally alarmed at disturbances of that kind. It appertains to Europe to redress forgotten rights, and to remind the Government which has deviated from the proper course of the respect due to the laws which are binding on all States, because founded on justice, civilisation, and the interests of peoples.

#### FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.

The notes exchanged between France and Switzerland about the pretended insult offered to the French flag at Geneva and in the Valais—the last of which proceeded from the Federal Government, and declared the matter not to be worthy of an international dispute, inasmuch as private persons carrying, unauthorisedly, their national flag into a foreign country had to abide by the consequences—have not yet set the matter at rest. The French Government continues its complaints, and demands that, at least, those persons ought to be punished who, at Sion in the Valais, on the occasion of these insults, severely maltreated a French subject. The Federal Government, in consequence, has instructed the cantonal authorities to examine into this pretended case of maltreatment, and has reserved its reply until the additional inquiry has taken place.

#### WARSAW AND COBLENTZ.

The official *Prussian Gazette* contains a leading article upon the interview at Coblenz, in which it says:—"The cordial relations which have ever existed between England and Prussia will continue to exist, if the two countries do not mutually misunderstand their true interests. These relations have become more deeply rooted, and have acquired increased firmness and extension by the conference at Coblenz, and by the ready exchange of views which then took place between the leading statesmen of the two countries. In view of the present great complications in the European political system, the more satisfactory it is to be enabled to state that there was a coincidence between the views and opinions of England and Prussia on the great and important questions of the day." The article thus concludes:—"While the Warsaw interview is a proof of a good understanding of Prussia with her eastern neighbours, the happy results of the interview at Coblenz proves that Prussia understands how to cultivate the highly-important interests by which she is bound to England."

#### GENERAL WALKER.

SINCE our last publication we have received full particulars of the end of William Walker and his fellow-filibusters. It appears that, on the news reaching Belize, Walker had attacked and taken Truxillo, Captain Salmon proceeded thither in H.M.S. *Icarus*. On his arrival before Truxillo he wrote a letter to Walker to say that, as the customs dues of Truxillo were mortgaged to Great Britain to secure unpaid claims, he (Captain Salmon) should protect the place, and he offered that, if Walker would refund the money and surrender himself, he would take him and his whole party to New Orleans. He gave Walker twenty-four hours to consider. Walker did consider, and in the night he left Truxillo and retreated northward, crossed the River Roman, which separates the Republic of Honduras from the Mosquito territory, and established himself at Limas, in the mahogany-works. There can be little doubt that Walker was of opinion that he was safer out of the Honduran territory and on the soil over which Great Britain still retains her protectorate rights. The Hondureans not having carried out the treaty had no right to cross the Roman River, and it is probable that Walker thought he had secured a safe retreat. The *Icarus*, however, took on board some Hondureans, and followed in pursuit up the coast, thus cutting off all hope of relief from the sea. Captain Salmon then sent up the boats of the *Icarus* up the Roman River, and Walker was again summoned to surrender. Walker was now trapped. In his rear lay miles of mahogany-cuttings, affording neither food nor shelter, and he agreed to surrender. Captain Salmon advanced on the filibusters with an umbrella over his head to keep off the sun. The filibusters piled arms and fell back two paces, and the British marines then seized the arms. The whole band were then taken on board the *Icarus*.

A grave question now arises as to whether Captain Salmon was right in surrendering any of these prisoners to the Hondureans. They were not captured by the Hondureans, and they were not captured on Honduran soil. It is not probable, however, that the United States Government will interfere in any way. Walker was shot on the 25th of September, Colonel Rudler has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment, and the rest of the party have been landed at New Orleans by her Majesty's ship *Abdullah*. The captain of this vessel was knocked down on the 29th ult. in a bar-room by a friend of Walker.

The *Montgomery* (Alabama) Mail states that during the presence of Walker, the filibuster, in that city, previous to his last fatal expedition, he frequently asserted that he had assurance of assistance from the French Government, if he should be able to regain control of Nicaragua. He alleged that there was a perfect understanding between that Government and himself that, if he would establish the institution of slavery by law in Nicaragua, the French Government would see that the French commercial marine should bring to Nicaragua as many slaves from Africa as could be profitably carried there. He expressed the utmost confidence in this arrangement, and to a question "If the Emperor of the French had himself signified his approval of the arrangement," he answered distinctly, "Yes; the Emperor himself has been approached, and I have guarantees, or words precisely tantamount."

#### ANGULAR IRON-BASED FRIGATES.

PARAGRAPHS have appeared in the newspapers from time to time descriptive of the results said to have been achieved by Mr. Jones, who had invented angular iron plates to defend the sides of ships. We take from the *Times* the following account, leaving to our contemporary the responsibility of the statement:—

Some months ago experiments were made by Captain Hewlett, of the *Excellent*, in order to test the shotproof powers of a butt constructed by Mr. Jones, a Liverpool shipbuilder, upon principles which he proposed applying to the construction of invulnerable men-of-war, and which for that purpose he had covered by a patent. The butt represented a portion of a ship's side sloped from the water-line upwards at an angle of fifty-two degrees, and faced with plates of iron three inches thick. So successful were these experiments that one of the plates took 17 shots on a space of 5 feet by 2½ feet before any part of it was removed, and then the iron was not effectually penetrated, nor the woodwork behind it much injured. After this trial, yielding as it did results quite unparalleled, the next step for the patentee to take was to demonstrate in the usual way, by working drawings and models, that this plan was a perfectly practical one for ships of war, and capable of being combined in them with the other indispensable requirements of stability—lighting room on deck, moderate draught of water, stowage accommodation for engines and coals as well as the crew, and, above all, high velocity. Mr. Jones has accordingly produced two models with corresponding drawings which leave no room for doubt in any mind of ordinary intelligence upon any of these points. Impressed with the importance of the subject, we have examined it with the greatest care, and we feel satisfied that the kind of mail-clad man-of-war which he proposes will be practically invulnerable, and that his plan possesses decisive advantages over that which the Admiralty are at present carrying out. To make this clear, let us take the largest of Mr. Jones's models, that of a frigate 330 feet long, 63 feet beam, 32½ feet in depth, of 6000 tons builders' measurement, intended to carry upwards of fifty rifled guns of the heaviest calibre upon her fighting-deck, to be propelled by engines of 1200 horses, and to have a draught of twenty feet. It is quite a moderate calculation that such a ship ought to do fourteen knots an hour. She would therefore have the speed, and, being able to carry coal for ten days' consumption, might be made independent of sails and top gear, which must prove an immense obstruction and source of danger in any naval warfare waged under the new conditions imposed upon us by steam, rifled cannon, and iron armour. Imagine a fleet of frigates of this class rising only twelve feet above the water, and with plated sides sloping inwards from stem to stern, at an angle of 50 deg., long and low, painted, it might be, to elude observation, sweeping through the sea at an immense pace—a pace beyond that of our *Royal Albert* and *Duke of Wellington*—and yet able to go close alongside of these wooden sea-castles and receive, with comparative impunity at least, if not absolute indifference, all the hammering they could inflict. If we want to ensure our maritime power against an enemy it would seem prudent to have some vessels of this description. The *Warrior* class are open to many serious objections. To get the requisite amount of displacement the depth of draught is twenty-seven feet, the breadth of beam, and the heavily-plated perpendicular sides seem much less favourable to stability than the corresponding conditions of the plan proposed by Mr. Jones. Above all, the structural details of the design upon which the *Warrior* is built seem unnecessarily complicated. There are certain positions in which she could be raked by the fire of an enemy, when such ships as the *Gloire* would escape unharmed. She is not only a steamer, but a sailing-vessel, a combination which we cannot help thinking undesirable from the very moment that practical invulnerability is secured; and to navigate and fight her a very large crew will be required, instead of one of moderate strength. What is required is to be able to strike the greatest possible blow upon the sea with the smallest possible risk to the lives of our brave sailors. Our wooden walls no longer help us to a solution of that problem; but if we can get at it by the aid of steam and iron, and fail to do so, we deserve to lose our naval supremacy.

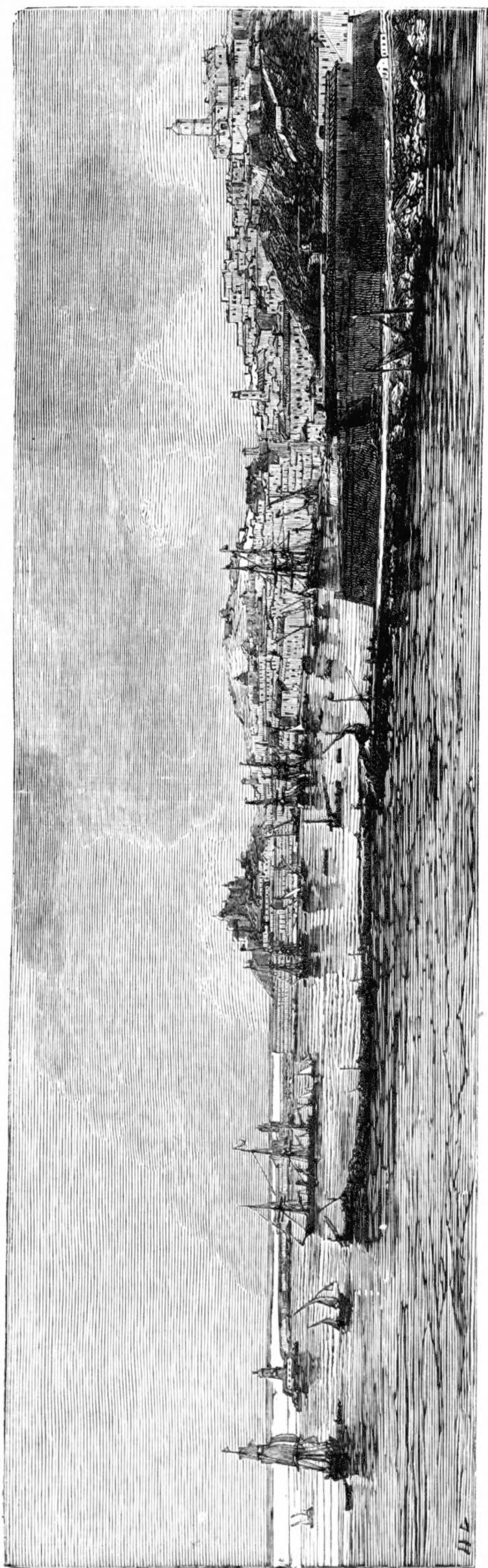
It is said that the ports of the *Gloire* are not above five feet seven inches out of the water. If such is the case she would not be able to use her lee guns in a stiff breeze.

#### ANCONA AND CIVITA VECCHIA.

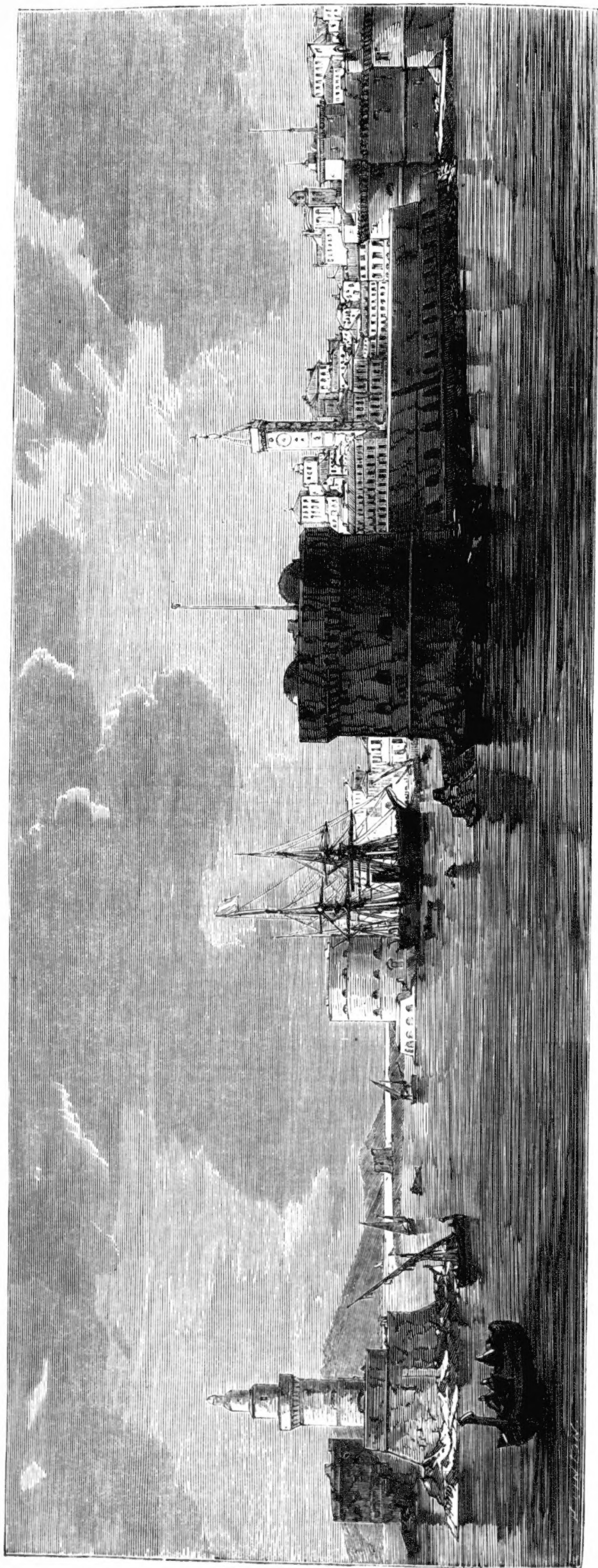
ALREADY the tide of events in Italy has carried away public interest somewhat from the operations of Garibaldi, or at least has divided it between the Sicilian liberators and the Sardinian army, which has so soon and so successfully occupied a strong position in the Papal States. The two localities which have recently engaged popular attention, and which are represented in our Engravings, are the two most important maritime cities in the States of the Church—Ancona, on the Adriatic Sea, and Civita Vecchia upon the Mediterranean. The former of these (Ancona) is the capital of the March of Ancona, 134 miles north-east of Rome, and contains a population of about 30,000. The port of Ancona is perhaps the best and most frequented in Italy, although, unfortunately, it too greatly resembles the canals of Venice, from the fact that it is so greatly obstructed by sandbars as to make the constant employment of dredging-machines absolutely necessary in order to keep it sufficiently clear for vessels to enter. This port is well defended by fortifications, which have recently been repaired and strengthened by General Lamoricière, and is inclosed by two moles, on one of which stands the arch erected to the Emperor Trajan A.D. 112; and on the other, which is of more recent construction, the arch of Benedict XIV. The extremity of the latter is occupied by a lighthouse. The whole history of Ancona would seem to be comprised in the various sieges it has sustained. In 1798 it was taken and occupied by the French, but a year had not elapsed before General Mennier was himself besieged there. Again, in 1801, the French retrieved their loss, and retook the city, which was restored to the Pope in 1802. It had to meet further exigencies, however, and was soon incorporated with the Italian kingdom, in which it remained till 1814, when it was once more restored to the Papal dominions. In 1832 it was once more occupied by French troops, who held possession of its citadel till 1833. The recent drama of which Ancona has been the scene is perhaps of more importance to the ultimate destinies of Italy than any of the preceding events, since, notwithstanding the new defences constructed by General Lamoricière, who had surrounded himself there with about 7000 soldiers, the vigorous bombardment that was opened upon the city by Admiral Persano and General Fanti compelled him to capitulate on the 30th of September, since which time the place has been occupied by Sardinian troops. The steam navigation from Ancona is very considerable—extending to Corin, Patras, Athens, and Constantinople; while its manufactures consist of silk, leather, paper, wax candles, and verdigris. It also exports large quantities of corn, hemp, bacon, sulphur, and tallow, and imports colonial goods, drugs, and metals, as well as goods of British manufacture and dried fish.

Civita Vecchia resembles Ancona in many important particulars, and is situated thirty-eight miles W.N.W. from Rome, with which it is connected by railway. It is a town of considerable importance, with a population of about 8000, and, besides forming a military position of great strength, possesses an arsenal and has long been used as a convict establishment. Its harbour, like that of Ancona, is inclosed by two moles, which extend seaward; but there are fronted by another mole, with a lighthouse on its southern end. It is a free port, and receives woven goods, salt provisions, drugs, haberdashery, wines, and spirits; while its principal exports are alum, skins, bark, cheese, staves, and wheat. Since the French occupation of Civita Vecchia in 1849 the surrounding fortifications have been very considerably strengthened, the troops having been almost constantly employed in increasing the defences; and it is here that the last division of French troops sent to reinforce the army of occupation at Rome have taken up their position.





VIEW OF ANCONA. — (FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)



VIEW OF CIVITA VECCHIA. — (FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)





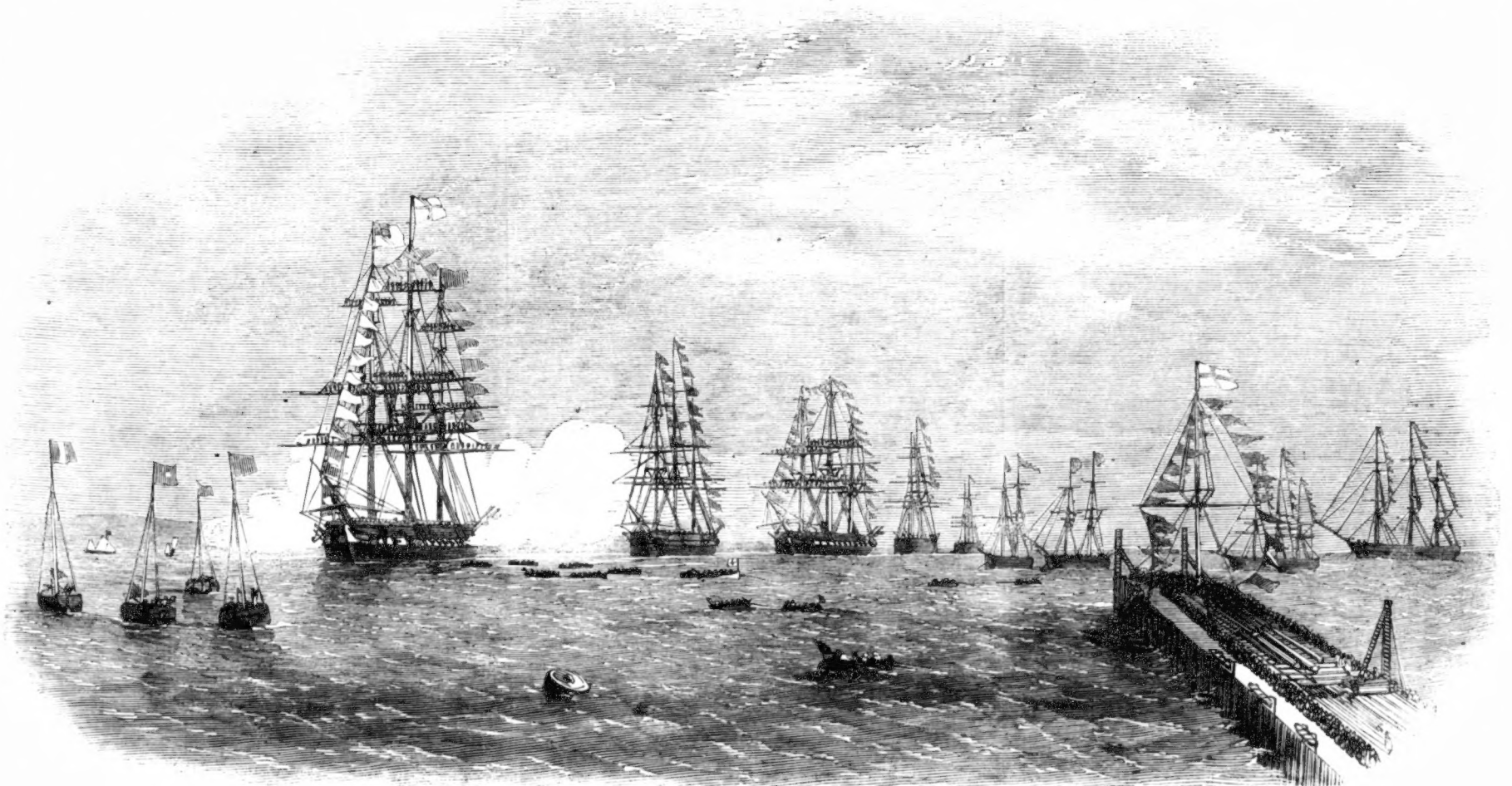
THE NATIONAL GUARD, AIDED BY THE PEOPLE, TURNING THE GUNS ON THE BATTLEMENTS OF THE CASTLE OF ST. ELMO.

**THE GUNS ON THE BATTLEMENTS OF ST. ELMO.**

ONE of the greatest objects of interest in Naples at the present time is the Castle of St. Elmo. The whole population, male and female, seem bent on making a pilgrimage to what has been the shrine of so many of Italy's political martyrs. St. Elmo will soon become the subject of books; and the stories that may be written of its dungeons, its horrors, and its crimes will yield but little in interest to those that have been told of the Bastille. A correspondent writing from Naples says:—"There seems a great desire on the part of the public to destroy that great monument of domestic tyranny, the Castle of St. Elmo, and only yesterday morning several thousands went up to the fort evidently with that intention, and only waited the Dictator's bidding to lay hand to the work." The gentleman who favoured us with the sketch from which the accompanying illustration has been engraved says that, on his last visit to the Castle of St. Elmo,

he witnessed the impatient citizens and National Guard, led by a young girl, engaged in pulling back the huge brass guns, each of which was most offensively pointed at some of the most densely-crowded quarters of the city, the direction of the fire of each being indicated by instructions written in chalk on the breech. The people who watched the movement of the guns broke out into hearty cheers as each gun was removed from its position. Only a few days previous to this scene a still more exciting drama was witnessed within the walls of St. Elmo. The Royal troops surrendered to the Garibaldians, and the result was the immediate release of the poor prisoners, many of whom had grown old and grey in their long confinement, and had learned to love their cold solitude in preference to liberty. Of Neapolitan prisons we have of late read painful descriptions; none of them, however, could be more appalling than the details given of the iron dungeons of the Bourbon's victims in St. Elmo by a recent correspondent, who, writing of his

visit to this living tomb, says:—"The winding passages are all bomb-proof, and in the thickness of the walls as we got near the top we passed the chambers which were used as prisons. Cleaner than those of the Prefecture, there was yet a hopelessness in their appearance which struck a chill to the heart. A stone platform on one side served as a bed, a fracture in the door and another in the wall, served for the admission of light and air, but both must have struggled hard to get in, and the window had lock and key, which were used at discretion, and always at night. What a den for a living man to be confined in—such a man as Baron Poerio—for into one of these he was thrust in 1848 or '49! One den was the pattern of all the others; and, as we ascended, we found them here and there in the walls. The centre spaces were two large rooms, one of which had a stone wall all around it about two feet high, which served as the resting-place of one hundred prisoners, or more, as the



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALFRED LANDING AT THE CAPE. —(FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. FLEMING, JUN.)—SEE PAGE



case might be. In an opening in the wall, some twenty feet high, was a station for a sentinel, who, gun in hand, guarded his flock; and in the centre of the roof of each room was a large opening—it might be for the purpose of air, but we were told that it was for the introduction of grenades in case of any disturbance amongst the prisoners. There is a similar contrivance in all the Bagni, and, whether for air or not, I know that these openings were used in Procida in 1818 for the purpose I have named. The underground prisons were shut up, and the governor in dudgeon had taken off the keys; but I believe they are as bad or worse than anything in Naples, and extend far under the city."

#### THE CAMPAIGN IN CHINA.

THE news from China is important. The Allied troops reached the Peiho on the 1st of August. They are established at Peitang, having found the northern and southern forts there evacuated. On the 12th they attacked the Tartar camp. The Chinese fled in disorder. At the departure of the mail the troops were in front of the Taku Forts, where the Chinese were prepared to resist. The grand attack would take place on the 15th.

We have long details of preliminary operations. Peitang, from whence the *Times* correspondent writes, is described as "a wilderness of mud and water, destitute of tree, plant, shrub, or grass, amid stinks and stenches which would defy a Simon and drive a Letheby to despair." The attack on this place was made by equal forces of English and French.

The English force consisted of the second brigade of the first division—the 2nd (Queen's), the 60th (Rifles), and the 15th Punjabese—in all 2500 men; besides a party of artillery, with rockets, and a company of Royal Engineers. The French had an equal number of the 101st, the 102nd, and Chasseurs, in addition to some rifled guns, and the cavalry escort of General Montauban, mounted on their Japanese ponies.

At three p.m. the Generals determined on landing 400 men, half English half French, and on making a reconnaissance towards this road. The 2nd (Queen's) supplied the English portion of the advanced party, and the boats at once pulled off to the mudbank. They were very soon aground, and the men jumped out up to their middles in mud and water. On reaching the shore a flat of soft, sticky, slippery mud extended around on every side. Through this we waded, sinking ankle-deep at each step. For fully three quarters of a mile did we flounder and struggle before reaching a hard of similar mud, evidently covered by the sea during very high tides. Nearly every man was discomfited by his lower extremities, and one gallant Brigadier led on his men with no other garment than his shirt. Immediately after the reconnoitring party had effected a landing, the Tartars retreated along the causeway, and the order was given to disembark the rest of the force at once. This was effected without accident by five o'clock, not a shot having been fired by the enemy.

Both armies advanced, and without resistance took up at nightfall a position on the causeway leading through the mud to the town. It was resolved to attack the next morning.

The advanced picket at the gate kept edging up to the outskirts of the town, the inhabitants of which were found at the doors of their houses in a dreadful state of trepidation. They brought water, and showed an anxious disposition to assist the soldiers in every way. No sooner did this intelligence reach Consul Pakenham than he went to the gate and interrogated the most intelligent man he could find. From him he learnt that the forts were deserted, with the exception of seventy-five men, who had sworn to fight to the last. These were not odds to frighten "Harry Pakenham," so he asked permission from Sir Hope Grant to visit the forts. About ten o'clock he started on his errand, and passed through the very centre of Peitang. The people were standing about the streets full of alarm and anxiety, but no Tartar soldier was visible. The gate of the south fort was locked, and offered slight resistance to the blows of the riflemen, who were soon in the fort. It was entirely deserted, and the half-dozen guns in the embrasures were "dummies," made of wood bound with hide. The Chinaman who accompanied the party warned them that the place was mined, and pointed out the spots where the infernal machines were placed. At half-past four the bugles sounded the reveille, and soon after that hour the Generals and their Staffs rode through the town and into the south fort. All the houses were shut up, and hardly a soul was stirring. A party of French Sappers accompanied General Montauban, the rest of the army remaining on the causeway. The Sappers set to work and dug out the mines, of which there were four.

The country round being desolate and marshy, it was found necessary to occupy the town, turning out the inhabitants.

What painful scenes does war necessitate, and to what miseries was this harmless population subjected through the arrogance and obstinacy of their own rulers? They had not the remotest expectation of a hostile landing in their town, for, to use their own phrase, "it was a Taku affair, with which Peitang had nothing to do." But the Peiho was staked and the coast inaccessible, and so the occupation of Peitang became a military necessity. At a moment's notice 30,000 people were turned out without house or home. Women with babies in their arms, young girls, and old men were hurrying through the streets, driven from house to house, and finding no rest. Fortunately there were numerous junks in the river, by which many of them at once escaped to the adjacent villages. I trust and believe that the result of all this will be that the army will never occupy another town without giving the inhabitants forty-eight hours' notice to depart with their valuables. The force which landed on the 1st inst. was drawn up on a narrow causeway, surrounded by a sea of mud, where no tent could be pitched, and unless the troops had been housed at once they must inevitably have perished during the rain which fell soon after our arrival. It was a hard necessity of war, and most devoutly is it to be desired that such a necessity may not again arise. Above all, it is to be hoped that the women will be protected; for I have heard of scenes in which English soldiers took no part—which I cannot describe, though, happily, they are few in number.

The Commissariat made some interesting prizes:—

In one of which it was proposed that Mr. Bruce should have entered Peking as Minister of England. They are of the most wretched description—common Arabas without springs, covered like the tilted market-carts in Holland. There is no seat inside, and not more than three feet and a half from the roof to the floor. A curtain let down in front, and the contents of the vehicle could be carried from one end of China to the other without any Chinaman being one whit the wiser. The object of the Pekin Mandarins in insisting that the Ambassadors of France and England should land at Peitang, and travel in such vehicles, is abundantly apparent.

A reconnaissance of a thousand English and a thousand French was made on the 3rd along the causeway towards Taku. It had the effect of bringing out, after four miles, a force of about 5000 Tartar cavalry, who opened fire. Some skirmishing and manoeuvring ensued. The allies had about a dozen men slightly wounded, and then retired, the object of the reconnaissance having been accomplished.

This reconnaissance has been attended with most important results. It proves that the causeway crisis some four miles hence, and that the ground is practicable for cavalry. Where 5000 Tartars can manoeuvre there must be room for our King's Dragoon Guards, for Probyn, and for Fane; and the presence of such a number of horses affords conclusive evidence that water must be pretty abundant. A few days' dry weather, and guns could manoeuvre over the greater part of the ground, which the artillery pronounce eminently suited for the Armstrong shell. The enemy is very different from the wretched rabble hitherto opposed to us in the South. These Tartars seem brave, resolute men, well commanded, well disciplined, and well mounted on strong, active galloways. They moved in good order. Their supports came up rapidly, and it is quite clear that their leader knows something of his business.

Immediately after the return of the expedition the Commanders-in-Chief determined to disembark the whole force immediately, and, as soon as the necessary preparations were made, to advance, storm the Tartar camp, and follow them up with vigour. An advance took place on the 12th of August, when the Tartar camp was attacked and broken up. Our troops then proceeded on through some villages to the Taku Forts, where they were well defended. The assault was expected to come off on the 15th.

There have been some small negotiations between the belligerent parties already, it seems:—

On the 6th inst., when the *Beagle* was getting water up the Peitang River, Admiral Hope sent Mr. Morrison ashore with a flag of truce to announce that, if the Tartars did not fire on our watering party, we would not fire on them. This was arranged, and Hang-fuh, Governor of the Province, took advantage of the opening to send Lord Elgin a letter by a second or third-rate Mandarin. It is said that this communication did not concede a single point demanded by the ultimatum, but was evidently intended to delay hostilities on the part of the Allies. However that may be,

Lord Elgin, after consultation with Baron Gros, sent back the messenger and declined the overtures of the provincial Governor, who had no power whatever to treat.

We are happy to add that the troops were quite healthy and in high spirits when the news left.

From Shanghai the intelligence is of a disastrous nature. Owing to the proceedings of the rebels trade was quite stopped. During the night of the 13th of August the rebels had managed to post up proclamations in the foreign settlement. This fact caused great excitement and alarm. The foreign residents had previously formed themselves into a volunteer corps.

"It is but justice to the rebels to state," says the *China Mail*, "that hitherto they have shown every inclination to be on friendly terms with foreigners. Although it was not strange for the rebels to threaten to attack the native city of Shanghai (which is protected by foreign troops), people were not prepared to believe they would actually attempt it. However, on the evening of the day the mail steamer left (13th) they tried to carry their threat into execution. They first attacked the south gate, but were repulsed by artillery; and they afterwards tried it from another point, where they were also repulsed by the French. The suburbs were then set fire to, to drive the rebels out, we believe, as it was first supposed they were harbouring there."

#### IRELAND.

**DISTURBANCE IN GALWAY.**—A disturbance, which will probably have at least one fatal result, took place in Galway on Sunday evening. The sailors of a Sardinian vessel in dock have been made an object of abuse by the lower orders—particularly the young lads who frequent the streets—owing to their sympathies with the cause of Garibaldi. The sailors were in the habit of walking about the streets at night in a body, and their conspicuous costume—the red flannel shirt of the Italian hero—caused them at once to be recognised, and abused, and sometimes subjected to gross insult. On Sunday evening a number of small boys surrounded them, and commenced the usual course of treatment, winding up their annoyances by throwing stones. The sailors, no longer able to submit to such gross indignities, gave chase to the crowd. It immediately separated, but a few of the boys were overtaken, and one of them was stabbed in the side by one of the sailors, and by another in the abdomen. They immediately decamped, leaving the lad lying on the street. The sailors were arrested on board their ship about half-past eleven by a body of police under arms and placed in prison. No hopes are entertained of the boy's recovery.

**DARING ATTEMPT TO MURDER.**—On Saturday evening an attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Slator, of Carton Lodge, in the county of Longford, on his return from his residence in Meath. On reaching his own gate, at about eight o'clock, two men rushed from behind the wall inside, and, taking each side of the car, asked "Is Mr. Slator here?" Mr. Slator, not apprehending any danger, said, "Yes, I am." Whereupon one of the assassins exclaimed with emphasis, "Mr. Slator!" and discharged a pistol so close to his intended victim's head that the flash burned Mr. Slator's cheek, and the slugs with which it was loaded carried away part of the collar of his coat. Mr. Slator was hampered with a rug and an open umbrella. He jumped off the car, however, and turned to follow the first assassin, when the other met him behind the car, and fired another pistol, loaded with a ball, which passed through the breast of his outer coat, carrying the piece clean through into the folds of the inside coat, but glancing off harmless. The miscreants then ran off.

#### SCOTLAND.

**A SERIOUS MISTAKE.**—A farmer in Ayrshire, Mr. Robert Blair, sat down one afternoon last week behind a corn-stalk in one of his fields. At the same time two gamekeepers, unconscious of Blair's presence, entered the same field. They saw, as they imagined, a grouse on the top of a corn-stalk. One of them fired. The imaginary grouse turned out to be the brown wide-awake hat of the farmer, who had sat down behind the corn-stalk, which entirely hid his body from observation, but left the hat visible. As the gun was well aimed, the poor fellow's head and face were sadly cut with shot, and yet, strange to say, he was able to walk home. Hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

**A SHIP'S CREW RESCUED BY GRACE DARLING'S FATHER.**—The *Trio* (Mr. David Anderson, master), of Arbroath, which was wrecked on the Fern Islands in the storm of Wednesday week, struck on the rocks within three yards of the spot where the steamer *Forfarshire* was wrecked in 1838. The sea ran so high and the wind was so terrific that the crew were afraid to take to their boat. The men, therefore, jumped into the water and were washed on to the rocks, many of them being dragged back several times by the force of the "undertow," and only saving themselves with great difficulty by the aid of seaweeds. The boat itself was blown right off the deck, alighting on the rock many feet distant, bow on, and being split up the centre by the shock. The men were about twelve hours on the rock, the sea being so high that no boat could possibly put out to rescue them. Towards evening, when the storm had abated, a crew, headed by James Darling, the father of the heroine Grace Darling, who had been watching the wreck all day, put out a boat from the Longstone Lighthouse, and rescued the men. Old Darling is now seventy-five years of age, is hale, hearty, and energetic still, and has been superintendent of the Longstone Lighthouse for a period of fifty years.

#### THE PROVINCES.

**UNHAPPY CREDULITY.**—At Kirby, in Lincolnshire, an old woman named Mary Brown has succeeded in making two sisters, Mary Pinning, a spinster, and Eliza Beardsall, a widow, believe that they were bewitched. Under pretence of shielding them from some extraordinary consequences which she said would befall them she acquired great power over both. Her powers, however, according to her own account, were not confined to mere protective influences. She undertook to supply the widow with a husband, both handsome and rich; and to obtain for the spinster a situation such as her highest ambition had not hitherto looked for. To effect these objects money was of course necessary, and she succeeded in swindling her two willing dupes out of between £30 and £35, the savings of long-continued industry. The old woman was brought before the magistrates, and sent to prison for three months, with hard labour.

**TRAPPING POACHERS.**—The Derby police have recently adopted the plan of watching in the outskirts of the borough for the return of poachers laden with spoil, and taking it from them. In this way they have, for some time past, seized hares, rabbits, and all the appliances and results of poaching. This has annoyed the poaching fraternity, who have sought the aid of the law to protect them in the possession of their property. An attorney from Nottingham was employed, after application to all the Derby lawyers had failed. On Monday week he appeared before the magistrates, and demanded restitution of the property. The magistrates refused compliance.

**THE ROAD MURDER.**—The inmates of Road House seem now to be made victims of a most outrageous system of annoyance. They are, it appears, treated with threatening and insulting letters; and many persons trespass on the grounds and premises out of curiosity amounting to cruelty. On Sunday week a party of six persons rode into the grounds laughing, smoking, and joking; and, halting in front of the house, made the affair the subject of ribald jest. Seeing one of the younger ladies in the window, they shouted "There is Constance!" and it was only on Mr. Kent making his appearance that they rode away. On the morning of the same day, as Mr. and Mrs. Kent were on their way to church, a large party collected round the gates and yelled and hooted at them, calling out "Who murdered his boy?" "Who killed the child?" and so on.

**MR. NEALE OF HORSLEY.**—A few days ago some magistrates in Norfolk, on the prosecution of Mr. Neale, the Vicar of Horsley, fined two of the gentleman's parishioners for having sung a hymn over the grave of an infant. An appeal was made against the decision of the magistrates, and the case came on for consideration at the Norwich Petty Sessions on Wednesday. The proceedings were, however, brought to a very speedy termination, as Mr. Bulwer, on Mr. Neale's behalf, expressed his desire that the conviction should be quashed, and the magistrates at once gave judgment to that effect.

**THE BISHOP OF OXFORD ON SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.**—The Bishop, in inaugurating a new society in Oxford on Thursday week, intended to promote union amongst the young men of the city in social habits, intellectual improvements, and social arrangements, spoke of the advantages of union in such things as promoting a spirit of Christian brotherhood. It appeared to him that Englishmen needed more opportunities of social intercourse. It was a necessity planted by God in their nature. He rejoiced that they could meet together to read, to study, to amuse themselves; but they needed, beyond that, to speak about what they read in social intercourse. Man was not all eye or all brain, but he had a voice, and God in His goodness had furnished him with unnumbered sympathies. It was a good thing to say to a man, "Look here—here is a thing that will interest you," and they would take a double interest in what they read, because men who had read to one another welded together in the feeling of our common humanity, and the kindness which flowed from it. Thus, the object which they proposed in their institution was the development of the social in common

with the intellectual. There was an old proverb, and he would refer to it, because proverbs were the concentrated wisdom of ages gathered up into the essence of a jelly, which said that "All play makes Jack a dull boy." That proverb was the illustration of a necessity of a union of this kind, not the direct stimulant of the brain alone, which may be too much stimulated, or the cultivation of the social element alone, but that they might have amusements in which men might engage in the hours of relaxation. There was one other thought he would express before he concluded. It was all very well for men to talk about intellectual improvements, but there was another consideration which could not be overlooked. They should remember that their bodily constitutions needed recreation just as the brain needed relaxation, and therefore they must have their cup of tea or coffee sold at a low price. He, for one, entertained the opinion that whatever brought men together upon lawful and common ground was a great gain; and he also maintained that whatever narrowed the sympathies and bound men up in his class interests was evil in its tendency; and that, on the other hand, whatsoever brought men together for kindly intercourse tended to break down the partition between different classes of society, and was productive of the most beneficial results.

**A MAN SHOT BY A DOG.**—An accident of a singular description occurred on Saturday last at Keynsham. John Hodges, in company with some other young men, was out in the fields foraging for rats. Hodges was armed with a gun, and was accompanied by a sheep-dog. The ferret had gone into one of the mows and brought out a rat, and Hodges was standing up and endeavouring to "choke it off," at the same time most incautiously hugging the muzzle of a loaded gun (the butt-end of which rested on the ground) to his side, when the dog, anxious to get at the rat, commenced jumping up to him: the poor brute's paw came in contact with the hammer, the gun went off, and the charge entered Hodges' neck under the jaw, dividing the jugular vein, and passing up through into the head. In a few minutes he was dead.

**TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION.**—A dreadful accident occurred last week on the Lake of Garda. The boiler of a gun-boat which has been running regularly, with permission of the Government, from Salo to Limone on the opposite shore, exploded and precipitated eighty persons into the lake. Only the captain and some of the crew were saved. The whole family of Count Guerrieri, of Verona, comprising eight persons, were lost; and the family of Count Avrigli, of Salo, suffered the same fate.

**A JUVENILE RICK-BURNER.**—A boy about twelve years old, named J. Shua Goodchild—evidently a misnomer—set fire to a haystack at Palsley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, by which damage to the extent of £20 was done. The boy had, along with another, in the course of the afternoon, been climbing on the stack, for which the farmer's son beat him. He went home, took a match out of his father's house, and returning to the stack, set it on fire. The boy's friends having paid the damage, the farmer declined to prosecute.

#### MARRIAGE OF LADY EMMA STANLEY.

The marriage of Lady Emma Stanley, only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby, with Colonel the Hon. Wellington Chetwynd Talbot, brother of the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, was solemnised on Thursday week at Knowsley Church. The wedding was to have taken place a week previously, but was postponed on account of a severe attack of illness by which the Earl of Derby had been confined to his bed for some days. His Lordship, though convalescent, is still in a weak state of health, and this was the reason for the privacy of the marriage. The company invited to be present was almost entirely limited to the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom. The bridemaids were:—Two Misses Hopwood, Lady Letitia Kerr, Lady Alice Kerr, Lady Gertrude Talbot, Lady Alice Talbot, two Misses Wilbraham, and Lady Catherine Egerton.

At the church a temporary covering had been erected over the space which intervenes between the road and the church-door, and under this cover were ranged about twenty girls belonging to the school supported by the Countess of Derby. These were neatly dressed in pink and white, and as the noble bride approached they strewed flowers in her path. The first carriage contained Colonel Talbot, the bridegroom, and Captain Lowe. The state carriage of the Earl of Derby contained the Countess of Derby, Lady Emma Stanley, Mrs. Wilbraham, and Lord Stanley. The bride was dressed in white silk, covered with rich white lace, her veil being also of white lace, the whole trimmed with green. In the absence of the Earl of Derby she was led to the altar by Lord Stanley, and the marriage ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by the Rev. Frank Hopwood, the uncle of the bride. The church was filled for the most part by ladies. After the marriage ceremony had been concluded Lady Emma and Colonel Talbot were loudly cheered as they entered the carriage, and drove off towards Knowsley Hall.

A splendid luncheon was immediately afterwards served up in the banquetting saloon at Knowsley Hall, at the conclusion of which the newly-married pair drove off to Blyth Hall, near Ormskirk, the residence of Mrs. Wilbraham, aunt of Lady Emma Talbot, where they will spend the honeymoon.

The absence of the Earl of Derby was much regretted. His health is still so precarious as to occasion some anxiety to his friends. He is much better than he was, and is now able to leave his bed; but he is still confined to his room.

**FEATHERED EMIGRANTS FOR AUSTRALIA.**—By the *Prince of Wales* clipper-ship, which left the docks last week, a very interesting consignment of birds was made from a portion of the sum of £500 lately sent home for such purposes by the Government of Victoria. These consisted of two pairs of white swans, six pairs each of gold and silver pheasants, five pairs of common pheasants, presented by the Duke of Newcastle; three pairs each of Chinese, Egyptian, barnacle, Canadian, white-breasted, and Brent geese; six pairs each of teal, summer teal, wild ducks, shell ducks, Carolina ducks, &c.; a good number of doves and smaller birds, and two or three pairs of the beautiful South American curassow. The birds left the docks in very fine condition.

**HUMAN SOCIETY IN FRANCE.**—The attention of the public ought to be again called to the atrocious acts of cruelty which are now being weekly perpetrated in the veterinary colleges of France, and its assistance requested in framing some plan for inducing the French authorities to consider the subject. On the 8th inst. Professor Spooner delivered an address to the Royal Veterinary College, from which I take the liberty of sending an extract:—"The facts are these:—At Alfort, which I visited, and still more at Lyons, the pupils are instructed in surgery by cutting up living horses. Two days a week, at nine o'clock in the morning, the doomed horse is cast, and then he is subjected to all sorts of surgical operations, such as firing, neurotomy, cutting away pieces of the cartilage of the foot, operating as for stone in the bladder, extirpating the parotid and other glands, or the eyes, or any organs that force can pull or that knives or saws can reach. Steel, and fingers guided by stony hearts, invade the poor animal at all points; these operations on the same horse last from nine o'clock in the morning until four in the afternoon, unless, indeed, he becomes unfit for the diabolicalism by dying in the meantime." Comment is superfluous. It is well known that vivisection has long been considered unnecessary to the successful cultivation of the veterinary art, and is repudiated with horror by our English surgeons. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have made vain effort to induce the French College to abolish these proceedings, and my only hope now in addressing you is that, by constantly keeping the subject before the public eye, the higher powers in France may be brought to exert themselves in behalf of these helpless sufferers.—Letter in the *Times*.

**THE AUSTRALIAN EXPLORING EXPEDITION.**—We read in the *Melbourne Herald* of August 25:—"The exploration expedition has at length got under way. On the occasion of their departure from the Royal Park several thousands of persons assembled there to bid them goodspeed on their highly interesting though perilous journey. Considering the general equipment of the party, and the supposed advantages that will accrue from the use of camels, no expedition has started in any of the Australian colonies under more favourable auspices."

**DEATH OF SIR HARRY SMITH.**—The British Army has just lost one of its most distinguished ornaments in the person of Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Smith, whose services during a long career in many parts of the world reflected the greatest honour on himself, and were of the highest importance to his country. He rose to high rank in the service, and every step he attained was entirely due to merit.

**A CRYSTAL THRONE.**—A Calcutta letter says:—"The famous crystal throne which Shah Jahan counted amongst the most valuable of the splendid trophies which adorned his palace has been sent to England in the *Saladin*. But little is known of its history prior to its having come into his possession. Subsequently, on the taking of Delhi by the Maharrates, they made a great effort to destroy it by fire, but succeeded only in injuring its appearance—the heat to which it was subjected having caused it to crack and open out in seams. It consists of a single mass of rock crystal two feet in height by four in diameter, and is shaped like a sofa-cushion, with tassels at the corners."



## Literature.

LA FARGE ISLAND, 15 MILES FROM THE STA.—The captain of the *Clillian* said *Tabar Culin* had made an affidavit that, during his voyage from the port of Viperale to Africa, in lat. 31 40 S., long. 73 25 W., he found himself near an island extending north and south about fifteen miles, and from 10 to 200 feet high. That the island appeared to have been recently thrown up, and was of a whitish appearance. He furthermore stated that the water about was very much discoloured. They sighted the island early in the evening, and were in sight of it until midnight.

How can the sage wisdom supply the process by which she knew this, or any ordinary intelligent account for it?

I had driven from my house in St. James's to — street, Grosvenor-square, with my friend. No human being knew of my projected visit but her. The drive occupied but a few minutes, and, as usually no living person but my friend had acquaintance of my looking up the tea-cellar. The fact in itself is almost contemptible, inconsequent, and trifling; but it has

AN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ASSISTANCE OF DECAYED MERCHANTS is about to be formed in Liverpool, under the auspices of an influential committee.



case might be. In an opening in the wall, some twenty feet high, was a station for a sentinel, who, gun in hand, guarded his flock; and in the centre of the roof of each room was a large opening—it might be for the purpose of air, but we were told that it was for the introduction of grenades in case of any disturbance amongst the prisoners. There is a similar contrivance in all the Bagini, and, whether for air or not, I know that these openings were used in Procida in 1848 for the purpose I have named. The underground prisons were shut up, and the governor in dudgeon had taken off the keys; but I believe they are as bad or worse than anything in Naples, and extend far under the city."

#### THE CAMPAIGN IN CHINA.

THE news from China is important. The Allied troops reached the Peiho on the 1st of August. They are established at Pentang, having found the northern and southern forts there evacuated. On the 12th they attacked the Tartar camp. The Chinese fled in disorder. At the departure of the mail the troops were in front of the Taku Forts, where the Chinese were prepared to resist. The grand attack would take place on the 15th.

We have long details of preliminary operations. Pentang, from whence the *Times* correspondent writes, is described as "a wilderness of mud and water, destitute of tree, plant, shrub, or grass, amid stinks and stenches which would defy a Simon and drive a Lethby to despair." The attack on this place was made by equal forces of English and French.

The English force consisted of the second brigade of the first division—the 2nd (Queen's), the 60th (Rifles), and the 15th Punjabers—in all 2500 men; besides a party of artillery with rockets, and a company of Royal Engineers. The French had an equal number of the 101st, the 102nd, and Chasseurs, in addition to some rifled guns, and the cavalry escort of General Montauban, mounted on their Japanese ponies.

At three p.m. the Generals determined on landing 400 men, half English half French, and on making a reconnaissance towards this road. The 2nd (Queen's) supplied the English portion of the advanced party, and the boats at once pulled off to the mudbank. They were very soon aground, and the men jumped out to their middles in mud and water. On reaching the shore a flat of soft, sticky, slippery mud extended around on every side. Through this we waded, sinking ankle-deep at each step. For fully three quarters of a mile did we flounder and struggle before reaching a hard of similar mud, evidently covered by the sea during very high tides. Nearly every man was embarrassed of his lower integuments, and one gallant Brigadier led on his men with no other garment than his shirt. Immediately after the reconnoitring party had effected a landing, the Tartars retreated along the causeway, and the order was given to disembark the rest of the force at once. This was effected without accident by five o'clock, not a shot having been fired by the enemy.

Both armies advanced, and without resistance took up at nightfall a position on the causeway leading through the mud to the town. It was resolved to attack the next morning.

The advanced picket at the gate kept edging up to the outskirts of the town, the inhabitants of which were found at the doors of their houses in a dreadful state of trepidation. They brought water, and showed an anxious disposition to assist the soldiers in every way. No sooner did this intelligence reach General Parkes than he went to the gate and interrogated the most intelligent man he could find. From him he learnt that the forts were deserted, with the exception of seventy-five men, who had sworn to fight to the last. These were not odds to frighten "Harry Parkes," so he asked permission from Sir Hope Grant to visit the forts. About ten o'clock he started on his errand, and passed through the very centre of Pentang. The people were standing about the streets full of alarm and anxiety, but no Tartar soldier was visible. The gate of the south fort was locked, and offered slight resistance to the blows of the riflemen, who were soon in the fort. It was entirely deserted, and the half-dozen guns in the embrasures were "dummies," made of wood bound with hide. The Chinaman who accompanied the party warned them that the place was mined, and pointed out the spots where the infernal machines were placed. At half-past four the bugles sounded the reveille, and soon after that hour the Generals and their Staffs rode through the town and into the south fort. All the houses were shut up, and hardly a soul was stirring. A party of French Sappers accompanied General Montauban, the rest of the army remaining on the causeway. The Sappers set to work and dug out the mines, of which there were four.

The country round being desolate and marshy, it was found necessary to occupy the town, turning out the inhabitants.

What painful scenes does war necessitate, and to what miseries was this helpless population subjected through the arrogance and obstinacy of their own rulers! They had not the remotest expectation of a hostile landing in their town, for, to use their own phrase, "it was a Taku affair, with which Pentang had nothing to do." But the Peiho was staked and the coast inaccessible, and so the occupation of Pentang became a military necessity. At a moment's notice 30,000 people were turned out without house or home. Women with babies in their arms, young girls, and old men were hurrying through the streets, driven from house to house, and finding no rest. Fortunately there were numerous junks in the river, by which many of them at once escaped to the adjacent villages. I trust and believe that the result of all this will be that the army will never occupy another town without giving the inhabitants forty-eight hours' notice to depart with their valuables. The force which landed on the 1st inst. was drawn up on a narrow causeway, surrounded by a sea of mud, where no tent could be pitched, and unless the troops had been housed at once they must inevitably have perished during the rain which fell soon after our arrival. It was a hard necessity of war, and most devoutly it is to be desired that such a necessity may not again arise. Above all, it is to be hoped that the women will be protected; for I have heard of scenes—in which English soldiers took no part—such I cannot describe, though, happily, they are few in number.

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The Commissariat have taken possession of a number of the country carts, in one of which it was proposed that Mr. Bruce should have entered Peking as Minister of England. They are of the most wretched description—common arabas without springs, covered like the tilted market-carts in Holland. There is no seat inside, and not more than three feet and a half from the roof to the floor. A curtain let down in front, and the contents of the vehicle could be carried from one end of China to the other without any Chinaman being one whit the wiser. The object of the Peking Mandarins in insisting that the Ambassadors of France and England should land at Pentang, and travel in such vehicles, is abundantly apparent.

A reconnaissance of a thousand English and a thousand French was made on the 3rd along the causeway towards Taku. It had the effect of bringing out, after four miles, a force of about 5000 Tartar cavalry, who opened fire. Some skirmishing and manœuvring ensued. The allies had about a dozen men slightly wounded, and then retired, the object of the reconnaissance having been accomplished.

This reconnaissance has been attended with most important results. It proves that the causeway ends some four miles hence, and that the ground is practicable for cavalry. Where 5000 Tartars can manœuvre there must be room for our King's Dragon Guards, for Probyn, and for Faure; and the presence of such a number of horses affords conclusive evidence that water must be pretty abundant. A few days' dry weather, and guns could manœuvre over the greater part of the ground, which the artillery pronounce eminently suited for the Armstrong shell. The enemy is very different from the wretched rabble hitherto opposed to us in the South. These Tartars seem brave, resolute men, well commanded, well disciplined, and well mounted on strong, active galloways. They moved in good order. Their supports came up rapidly, and it is quite clear that their leader knows something of his business.

Immediately after the return of the expedition the Commanders-in-Chief determined to disembark the whole force immediately, and, as soon as the necessary preparations were made, to advance, storm the Tartar camp, and follow them up with vigour. An advance took place on the 12th of August, when the Tartar camp was attacked and broken up. Our troops then proceeded on through some villages to the Taku Forts, which were well defended. The assault was expected to come off on the 15th.

There have been some small negotiations between the belligerent parties already, it seems:—

On the 6th inst., when the *Beagle* was getting water up the Pektang River, Admiral Hope sent Mr. Morrison ashore with a flag of truce to announce that, if the Tartars did not fire on our watering party, we should not fire on them. This was arranged, and Hang-fuh, Governor of the Province, took advantage of the opening to send Lord Elgin a letter by a second or third-rate Mandarin. It is said that this communication did not come to a single point demanded by the ultimatum, but was evidently intended to delay hostilities on the part of the Allies. However that may be,

Lord Elgin, after consultation with Baron Gros, sent back the messenger and declined the overtures of the provincial Governor, who had no power whatever to treat.

We are happy to add that the troops were quite healthy and in high spirits when the news left.

From Shanghai the intelligence is of a disastrous nature. Owing to the proceedings of the rebels trade was quite stopped. During the night of the 13th of August the rebels had managed to post up proclamations in the foreign settlement. This fact caused great excitement and alarm. The foreign residents had previously formed themselves into a volunteer corps.

"It is but justice to the rebels to state," says the *China Mail*, "that hitherto they have shown every inclination to be on friendly terms with foreigners. Although it was not strange for the rebels to threaten to attack the native city of Shanghai (which is protected by foreign troops), people were not prepared to believe they would actually attempt it. However, on the evening of the day the mail steamer left (13th) they tried to carry their threat into execution. They first attacked the south gate, but were repulsed by artillery; and they afterwards tried it from another point, where they were also repulsed by the French. The suburbs were then set fire to, to drive the rebels out, we believe, as it was first supposed they were harbouring there."

#### IRELAND.

**DISTURBANCE IN GALWAY.**—A disturbance, which will probably have at least one fatal result, took place in Galway on Sunday evening. The sailors of a Sardinian vessel in dock have been made an object of abuse by the lower orders—particularly the young lads who frequent the streets—owing to their sympathies with the cause of Garibaldi. The sailors were in the habit of walking about the streets at night in a body, and their conspicuous costume—the red flannel shirt of the Italian hero—caused them at once to be recognised, and abused, and sometimes subjected to gross insult. On Sunday evening a number of small boys surrounded them, and commenced the usual course of treatment, winding up their annoyances by throwing stones. The sailors, no longer able to submit to such gross indignities, gave chase to the crowd. It immediately separated, but a few of the boys were overtaken, and one of them was stabbed in the side by one of the sailors, and by another in the abdomen. They immediately decamped, leaving the lad lying on the street. The sailors were arrested on board their ship about half-past eleven by a body of police under arms and placed in prison. No hopes are entertained of the boy's recovery.

**DARING ATTEMPT TO MURDER.**—On Saturday evening an attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Slater, of Carrion Lodge, in the county of Longford, on his return from his residence in Meath. On reaching his own gate, at about eight o'clock, two men rushed from behind the wall inside, and, taking each side of the car, asked "Is Mr. Slater here?" Mr. Slater, not apprehending any danger, said, "Yes, I am." Whereupon one of the assassins exclaimed with emphasis, "Mr. Slater!" and discharged a pistol so close to his intended victim's head that the flash burned Mr. Slater's cheek, and the slugs with which it was loaded carried away part of the collar of his coat. Mr. Slater was hampered with a rug and an open umbrella. He jumped off the car, however, and turned to follow the first assassin, when the other met him behind the car, and fired another pistol, loaded with a ball, which passed through the breast of his outer coat, carrying the piece clean through into the folds of the inside coat, but glancing off harmless. The miscreants then ran off.

#### SCOTLAND.

**A SERIOUS MISTAKE.**—A farmer in Ayrshire, Mr. Robert Blair, sat down one afternoon last week behind a corn-stock in one of his fields. At the same time two gamekeepers, unconscious of Blair's presence, entered the same field. They saw, as they imagined, a grouse on the top of a corn-stock. One of them fired. The imaginary grouse turned out to be the brown wide-awake hat of the farmer, who had sat down behind the corn-stock, which entirely hid his body from observation, but left the hat visible. As the gun was well aimed, the poor fellow's head and face were sadly out with shot, and yet, strange to say, he was able to walk home. Hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

**A SHIP'S CREW RESCUED BY GRACE DARLING'S FATHER.**—The *Trio* (Mr. David Anderson, master), of Arbroath, which was wrecked on the Fern Islands in the storm of Wednesday week, struck on the rocks within three yards of the spot where the steamer *Forfarshire* was wrecked in 1838. The sea ran so high and the wind was so terrific that the crew were afraid to take to their boat. The men, therefore, jumped into the water and were washed on to the rocks, many of them being dragged back several times by the force of the "undertow," and only saving themselves with great difficulty by the aid of seaweeds. The boat itself was blown right off the deck, alighting on the rock many feet distant, bow on, and being split up the centre by the shock. The men were about twelve hours on the rock, the sea being so high that no boat could possibly put out to rescue them. Towards evening, when the storm had abated, a crew, headed by James Darling, the father of the heroine Grace Darling, who had been watching the wreck all day, put out a boat from the Longstone Lighthouse, and rescued the men. Old Darling is now seventy-five years of age, is hale, hearty, and energetic still, and has been superintendent of the Longstone Lighthouse for a period of fifty years.

#### THE PROVINCES.

**UNHAPPY CREDULITY.**—At Kirby, in Lincolnshire, an old woman named Mary Brown has succeeded in making two sisters, Mary Pinning, a spinster, and Eliza Boardall, a widow, believe that they were bewitched. Under pretence of shielding them from some extraordinary consequences which she said would befall them she acquired great power over both. Her powers, however, according to her own account, were not confined to mere protective influences. She undertook to supply the widow with a husband, her highest ambition was to obtain for the spinster a situation such as money was of course necessary, and she succeeded in swindling her two willing dupes out of between £30 and £35, the savings of long-continued industry. The old woman was brought before the magistrates, and sent to prison for three months, with hard labour.

**TRAPPING POACHERS.**—The Derby police have recently adopted the plan of watching in the outskirts of the borough for the return of poachers laden with spoil, and taking it from them. In this way they have, for some time past, seized hares, rabbits, nets, and all the appliances and results of poaching. This has annoyed the poaching fraternity, who have sought the aid of the law to protect them in the possession of their property. An attorney from Nottingham was employed, after application to all the Derby lawyers had failed. On Monday week he appeared before the magistrates, and demanded restitution of the property. The magistrates refused compliance.

**THE ROAD MURDER.**—The inmates of Road House seem now to be made victims of a most outrageous system of annoyance. They are, it appears, treated with threatening and insulting letters; and many persons trespass on the grounds and premises out of curiosity amounting to cruelty. On Sunday week a party of six persons rode into the grounds laughing, smoking, and joking; and, halting in front of the house, made the affair the subject of ribald jest. Seeing one of the younger ladies at the window, they shouted "There is Constance!" and it was only on Mr. Kent making his appearance that they rode away. On the morning of the same day, as Mr. and Mrs. Kent were on their way to church, a large party collected round the gates and yelled and hooted at them, calling out "Who murdered his boy?"—"Who killed the child?" and so on.

**MR. NEALE OF HORSLEY.**—A few days ago some magistrates in Norfolk, on the prosecution of Mr. Neale, the Vicar of Horsley, fined two of a gentleman's parishioners for having sung a hymn over the grave of an infant. An appeal was made against the decision of the magistrates, and the case came on for consideration at the Norwich Petty Sessions on Wednesday. The proceedings were, however, brought to a very speedy termination, as Mr. Bulwer, on Mr. Neale's behalf, expressed his desire that the conviction should be quashed, and the magistrates at once gave judgment to that effect.

**THE BISHOP OF OXFORD ON SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.**—The Bishop, in inaugurating a new society in Oxford on Thursday week, intended to promote union amongst the young men of the city in social habits, intellectual improvements, and social amusements, spoke of the advantages of union in such things as promoting a spirit of Christian brotherhood. It appeared to him that Englishmen needed more opportunities of social intercourse. It was a necessity planted by God in their nature. He rejoiced that they were assembled in close proximity to the free public library, where they could meet together to read, to study, to amuse themselves; but they needed, beyond that, to speak about what they read in social intercourse. Man was not all eye or all brain, but he had a voice, and God in His goodness had furnished him with unnumbered sympathies. It was a good thing to say to a man, "Look here—there is a sympathy that will interest you," and they would take a double interest in what they read, because men who had read to one another welded together in the feeling of our common humanity, and the kindness which flowed from it. Thus, the object which they proposed in their institution was the development of the social in common

with the intellectual. There was an old proverb, and he would refer to it, because proverbs were the concentrated wisdom of ages gathered up into the essence of a jelly, which said that "All play makes Jack a dull boy." That proverb was the illustration of a necessity of a union of this kind, not the direct stimulant of the brain alone, which may be too much stimulated, or the cultivation of the social element alone, but that they might have amusements in which men might engage in the hours of relaxation. There was one other thought he would express before he concluded. It was all very well for men to talk about intellectual improvements, but there was another consideration which could not be overlooked. They should remember that their bodily constitutions needed refection just as the brain needed relaxation, and therefore they must have their cup of tea or coffee at a low price. He, for one, entertained the opinion that whatever brought men together upon lawful and common ground was a great gain; and he also maintained that whatever narrowed the sympathies and bound man up in his class interests was evil in its tendency; and that, on the other hand, whatever brought men together for kindly intercourse tended to break down the partition between different classes of society, and was productive of the most beneficial results.

**A MAN SHOT BY A DOG.**—An accident of a singular description occurred on Saturday last at Keynsham. John Hodges, in company with some other young men, was out in the fields ferreting for rats. Hodges was armed with a gun, and was accompanied by a sheep-dog. The ferret had gone into one of the mounds and brought out a rat, and Hodges was standing up and endeavouring to "choke it off," at the same time most incautiously hugging the muzzle of a loaded gun (the butt-end of which rested on the ground) to his side, when the dog, anxious to get at the rat, commenced jumping up to him: the poor brute's paw came in contact with the hammer, the gun went off, and the charge entered Hodges' neck under the jaw, dividing the jugular vein, and passing up through into the head. In a few minutes he was dead.

**TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION.**—A dreadful accident occurred last week on the Lake of Garda. The boiler of a gun-boat which has been running regularly, with permission of the Government, from Salo to Limone on the opposite shore, exploded and precipitated eighty persons into the lake. Only the captain and some of the crew were saved. The whole family of Count Guerrieri, of Verona, comprising eight persons, were lost; and the family of Count Avrigli, of Salo, suffered the same fate.

**A JUVENILE RICK-BURNER.**—A boy about twelve years old, named J. Sloan Goodchild—evidently a misnomer—set fire to a haystack at Palsley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, by which damage to the extent of £20 was done. The boy had, along with another, in the course of the afternoon, been climbing on the stack, for which the farmer's son beat him. He went home, took a match out of his father's house, and returning to the stack, set it on fire. The boy's friends having paid the damage, the farmer declined to prosecute.

#### MARRIAGE OF LADY EMMA STANLEY.

THE marriage of Lady Emma Stanley, only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby, with Colonel the Hon. Wellington Chetwynd Talbot, brother of the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, was solemnised on Thursday week at Knowsley Church. The wedding was to have taken place a week previously, but was postponed on account of a severe attack of illness by which the Earl of Derby had been confined to his bed for some days. His Lordship, though convalescent, is still in a weak state of health, and this was the reason for the privacy of the marriage. The company invited to be present was almost entirely limited to the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom. The bridemaids were:—Two Misses Hopwood, Lady Letitia Kerr, Lady Alice Kerr, Lady Gertrude Talbot, Lady Alice Talbot, two Misses Wilbraham, and Lady Catherine Egerton.

At the church a temporary covering had been erected over the space which intervenes between the road and the church-door, and under this cover were ranged about twenty girls belonging to the school supported by the Countess of Derby. These were neatly dressed in pink and white, and as the noble bride approached they strewed flowers in her path. The first carriage contained Colonel Talbot, the bridegroom, and Captain Lowe. The state carriage of the Earl of Derby contained the Countess of Derby, Lady Emma Stanley, Mrs. Wilbraham, and Lord Stanley. The bride was dressed in white silk, covered with rich white lace, her veil being also of white lace, the whole trimmed with green. In the absence of the Earl of Derby she was led to the altar by Lord Stanley, and the marriage ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by the Rev. Frank Hopwood, the uncle of the bride. The church was filled for the most part by ladies. After the marriage ceremony had been concluded Lady Emma and Colonel Talbot were loudly cheered as they entered the carriage, and drove off towards Knowsley Hall.

A splendid luncheon was immediately afterwards served up in the banquetting saloon at Knowsley Hall, at the conclusion of which the newly-married pair drove off to Blyth Hall, near Ormskirk, the residence of Mrs. Wilbraham, aunt of Lady Emma Talbot, where they will spend the honeymoon.

The absence of the Earl of Derby was much regretted. His health is still so precarious as to occasion some anxiety to his friends. He is much better than he was, and is now able to leave his bed; but he is still confined to his room.

**FEATHERED EMIGRANTS FOR AUSTRALIA.**—By the *Prince of Wales* clipper-ship, which left the docks last week, a very interesting consignment of birds was made from a portion of the sum of £500 lately sent home for such purposes by the Government of Victoria. These consisted of two pairs of white swans, six pairs each of gold and silver pheasants, five pairs of common pheasants, presented by the Duke of Newcastle; three pairs each of Chinese, Egyptian, barnacle, Canadian, white-breasted, and Brent geese; six pairs each of teal, summer teal, wild ducks, shell ducks, Carolina ducks, &c.; a good number of doves and smaller birds, and two or three pairs of the beautiful South American curassow. The birds left the docks in very fine condition.

**HUMANE SOCIETY IN FRANCE.**—The attention of the public ought to be again called to the atrocious acts of cruelty which are now being weekly perpetrated in the veterinary colleges of France, and its assistance requested in framing some plan for inducing the French authorities to consider the subject. On the 8th inst. Professor Spooner delivered an address to the Royal Veterinary College, from which I take the liberty of sending an extract:—"The facts are these:—At Alfort, which I visited, and still more at Lyons, the pupils are instructed in surgery by cutting up living horses. Two days a week, at nine o'clock in the morning, the doomed horse is cast, and then he is subjected to all sorts of surgical operations, such as firing, neurotomy, cutting away pieces of the cartilage of the foot, operating as for stone in the bladder, extirpating the parotid and other glands, or the eyes, or any organs that force can pull or that knives or saws can reach. Steel, and fingers guided by stony hearts, invade the poor animal at all points; these operations on the same horse last from nine o'clock in the morning until four in the afternoon, unless, indeed, he becomes unfit for the diabolicalism by dying in the meantime." Comment is superfluous. It is well known that vivisection has long been considered unnecessary to the successful cultivation of the veterinary art, and is repudiated with horror by our English surgeons. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have made vain effort to induce the French College to abolish these proceedings, and my only hope now in addressing you is that, by constantly keeping the subject before the public eye, the higher powers in France may be brought to exert themselves in behalf of these helpless sufferers.—Letter in the *Times*.

**THE AUSTRALIAN EXPLORING EXPEDITION.**—We read in the *Melbourne Herald* of August 25:—"The exploration expedition has at length got under way. On the occasion of their departure from the Royal Park several thousands of persons assembled there to bid them goodspeed on their highly interesting though perilous journey. Considering the general equipment of the party, and the supposed advantages that will accrue from the use of camels, no expedition has started in any of the Australian colonies under more favourable auspices."

**DEATH OF SIR HARRY SMITH.**—The British Army has just lost one of its most distinguished ornaments in the person of Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Smith, whose services during a long career in many parts of the world reflected the greatest honour on himself, and were of the highest importance to his country. He rose to high rank in the service, and every step he attained was entirely due to merit.

**A CRYSTAL THRONE.**—A Calcutta letter says:—"The famous crystal throne which Shah Jehan counted amongst the most valuable of the splendid trophies which adorned his palace has been sent to England in the *Saladin*. But little is known of its history prior to its having come into his possession. Subsequently, on the taking of Delhi by the Maharras, they made a great effort to destroy it by fire, but succeeded only in injuring its appearance—the heat to which it was subjected having caused it to crack and open out in seams. It consists of a single mass of rock crystal two feet in height by four in diameter, and is shaped like a sofa-cushion, with tassels at the corners."



## DR. CULLEN ON ITALIAN AFFAIRS.

A GRAND requiem ceremonial for the souls of the Pope's Irish brigade has been celebrated in Dublin. The ceremony took place in the Metropolitan Church, Marlborough-street, where, on Friday (the 12th), after the office for the dead and high mass had been celebrated, Dr. Cullen ascended the pulpit and addressed the congregation. Among other things, he said—

The men for whom we have assembled to offer our prayers and sacrifices have written in their blood a noble page in the annals of Christian warfare which shall never be obliterated. They were not adventurers or mercenaries, as the tongue of calumny has proclaimed; they were not men seeking for rapine or plunder; they did not belong to the class of modern freemen, whose province it is to disturb the peace of nations, and to spread blood and destruction over the earth. They were not the apostles of anarchy and revolutionary projects, or of the destructive theories of Socialism and Communism. Their impulse and motives were truly Christian. A cry of distress was raised in Rome, the city of the martyrs, the centre of Christianity, and they rushed forward to defend their own and the common home of all Catholics, to support the rights of the most ancient and legitimate, and paternal sovereignty of Europe, and to vindicate the authority of their spiritual father, the benefactor of his own people, and the friend of Ireland in the days of her distress. Let the vile scribe who called such men mercenaries and cowards hang his head for shame, and be for ever branded as a liar and calumniator. Never was there a more gallant band. They were few in number, but strong in faith in the justice of their cause; and quite sufficient for the purpose of their enrolment—that is, to suppress sedition and revolutionary movements. But, alas! a wicked Ahab had cast a covetous eye on the vineyard of Naboth, and determined to destroy the faithful guards to whose custody responsibility rests on the soul of the unhappy man who, while endeavouring to strip the Pontiff of his inheritance, has shed torrents of innocent blood to strip the Pontiff of his vengeance against him! In opposition to all that is human and Divine—in despite of justice and good faith, of religion and honour—on a sudden, without even declaring war, the bands of the excommunicated King of Sardinia were let loose on the States of the Church, and assailed the Papal army while it had no reason to expect such an attack. Of what avail could military skill or untainted courage be in such a crisis, when the invading forces, armed like robbers or assassins, had seized on the strongest positions, and selected the battle-ground most favourable to themselves, and adding perfidy to overwhelming numbers, had commenced the struggle before they gave any information of their hostile intentions. If they gained their end, they have to boast of nothing but the success of perfidy and brute force. Yet they are praised by the infidel press of France and the anti-Catholic and brutalised portion of the press of England, and extolled as models of military virtue and heroism. But no disadvantage could shake the courage of the soldiers of the Cross, the children of the Crusades. Though the Sardinian troops were ten times more numerous than their opponents, yet it appears that they suffered far greater losses than the defenders of the cause of truth, who seem to have been miraculously protected by the arm of God. Pius IX., however, and many of his followers fell; perfidy and numbers prevailed against them. But was not the spectacle which they presented in their heroic struggle a spectacle worthy of God, of men, and of angels? What a happiness to have fought for the cause of Heaven in the presence of God and with the expectation of a celestial crown! How glorious in future will be the names of those that have fallen! Who would not rather sleep in death with them than live with the brand of perfidy on their names, and the guilt of blood upon their souls, as is the lot of their victorious antagonists?

And here let us make a brief observation on the principles involved in the interests in Italy, which are only one scene in the long struggle carried on from the beginning of the world between virtue and vice, light and darkness, heaven and hell. The great ostensible leader on the one side is the King of Sardinia, who, however, is only acting the part of others as culpable as himself. Having persecuted virtue and justice for many years in his own States, having banished or imprisoned many men distinguished for their piety and learning, having confiscated the property of monasteries and convents, and trampled on the rights of the Church, he has now added to his iniquity by openly assailing, in the most treacherous manner, the common father of the faithful. The great auxiliary of Victor Emmanuel, his very right hand, is the Dictator of Naples—a man who can only be classed among pirates and freebooters. Why he is so praised by the British press—why such sums of money are raised for him in England—why so many English adventurers are embarking in his cause, it would be difficult to understand were it not known that the Dictator is pandering to their bigotry and their hatred of Catholicity—that he has shown his tendencies to Protestantism by sending his son to be educated by an apostate in England, and that everywhere he has manifested a decided hatred of the Papacy, the Catholic priesthood, and the Catholic Church. The principles advocated by these unhappy men are spoliation, violence, bribery, corruption, and contempt for every idea of right and justice.

Opposed to the Sardinian King and his satellites, and the great representative of truth and justice, is the Holy Pontiff, Pius IX. Without power, without wealth, abandoned or betrayed by the great ones of the earth, our Holy Father, calm, patient, resigned, full of charity and meekness, but firm as a rock, presents to his children a spectacle the most sublime of majesty and dignity. The principles he represents are those of truth and the Gospel; he teaches us to respect property, to obey legitimate authority, and to support the spirit of subordination, without which society must necessarily decay and fall. What a glorious privilege to die or to fight in defence of such a cause! It is the cause of the Church of Christ, the cause of religion, the cause of God himself. For the moment, however, victory has been denied to it; but the cause is not lost. Perhaps it is in the designs of Providence that the Church and her Chief Pastor should suffer trials and persecutions for some time; but humiliations, borne for justice sake, lead to glory and to triumph. The Church has often been persecuted, and often wept over the sufferings of her children, but the blood of martyrs has always been the seed of Christians. The Pontiffs have often been in exile and chains; many of them have died upon the scaffold, but their authority has never and never been destroyed. Even in the present century a Pius VII. was exiled from his throne; his states were annexed to France by the ambitious rule of the present Emperor. The same scenes were then enacted which we now witness; and heresy and infidelity shouted with exultation that the Papacy was at an end. What was the result? The Pope returned in triumph to Rome, and reacquired all his territory. Napoleon I. was sent to expiate his offenses and to die a captive on a barren rock in a distant ocean. The cause will now happen, sooner or later; contempt for all law, human and Divine—anarchy, perfidy, violence, may prevail for awhile against the Apostolic See—but in the end the Church and her Supreme Pastor will triumph.

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—With the Australian mails we receive accounts of the military operations in New Zealand, the dates from Taranaki being up to August 8. The month had passed away without any decisive military event. The rainy season was closing; during which exposure to the weather in the field would probably be productive of more loss than any we are likely to suffer from the enemy; especially in the case of the troops fresh from Australia, whose dry and comparatively hot climate would render them most liable to be affected by the colder and more variable temperature. At the same time, the natives had not been allowed to make themselves easy. Major Nelson kept pitching a shill into their path every now and then at uncertain intervals, and their constitutional temperament will not stand much harassing.

THE AFRICAN MAIL.—For nearly a month considerable anxiety was occasioned by the non-arrival of the West African mail-steamers *Cleopatra*. It now appears that, owing to her shaft having been broken, she had to sail under her canvas only. In the meanwhile the *Armenian* arrived, and brought news that the North African Company's steamer the *Warrior* had been wrecked on the Canary Islands, but the passengers were, happily, saved.

THE FRENCH ARMY.—The *Salut Public* of Lyons, alluding to a rumour which has been some time current respecting the creation of a strong reserve of 100,000 men, states that a bill on the subject has been presented to the Council of State, and adds that a reserve of 180,000 men, which could be called out at a short notice, would greatly relieve the war budget without diminishing the means of national defence. It is expected, that journal states, that the bill above mentioned will be one of the first submitted to the Legislative body next Session.

WHISKERS AT ALDERHOT.—Considerable consternation has been caused in the Camp at Alderhot by the issue of the following memorandum, by order of Lieutenant-General Pennefather, the General commanding:—"The Lieutenant-General wishes that General officers commanding brigades at Alderhot should inspect with direct their particular attention to the length of the whiskers of the officers and men. The Lieutenant-General has observed that some officers of the division have whiskers of most unusual length."

A LARGE ISLAND RISING FROM THE SEA.—The captain of the Chilean brig *Don Juan* has made an affidavit that, during his voyage from the port of Valparaiso to Africa, in lat. 31° 40' S., long. 73° 25' W., he found himself close to an island extending north and south about fifteen miles, and from 700 to 200 feet high. That the island appeared to have been recently thrown up, and was of a whitish appearance. He furthermore stated that the water about was very much discoloured. They sighted the island early in the morning, and were in sight of it until night.

## Literature.

*Traits of Character; being Twenty-five Years' Literary and Personal Recollections.* By A. CONTEMPORARY. 2 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

This is a book of such signal and preposterous badness as to place it beyond the pale of reviewing, and leave us nothing to do but to make it pay toll for its demerits by picking out from it some of the interesting matter. For it is interesting by the necessity of the case (as our readers will soon see), containing, as it does, plenty of things actually seen and heard by the authoress in her intercourse, such as it may have been, with many persons of whom the world is ready to hear innocent gossip. Some of the "sketches" are the most trumpery of feminine twaddle, as, for instance, those of Mr. Spurgeon, Mr. Belieu, and Mr. Robertson; and it would not be a very difficult process to point out a score of incorrect statements. In the paper on Mr. Spurgeon we find the following delicious morsel:—"He was in the pulpit when the intelligence was communicated to him that he was the father of twin sons. He offered a prayer of praise and thanksgiving on the occasion, and gave out the appropriate hymn:—

Though less than others I deserve,

Yet God has given me more."

Now, this is "rich." There is no such hymn in existence. The authoress would hardly have us believe that Mr. Spurgeon gave out one of Dr. Watts's "Divine and Moral Songs for Children," which is where something like this mangled couplet is to be found. Conceive a congregation striking up:—

When'er I take my walks abroad,

How many poor I see!

What shall I render to my God,

For all his gifts to me?

Not more than others I deserve,

Yet God has given me more,

And I have food [not *twice*] while others starve,

Or beg from door to door.

No, the thing is inconceivable; but what follows is intelligible enough. "It is a pleasant sight," we are informed, "to see Mr. Spurgeon in his own home of tranquil happiness. His morning has been, perhaps, devoted to some grave study. . . . He enters the room where his family are assembled, and in their dear presence seriousness is at once cast aside"—the casting aside of seriousness not being, we should fancy, an arduous feat for this reverend gentleman to get through. "With the natural buoyancy of his years, and the indwelling peace and contentment of his soul, he becomes almost exuberant in his gaiety, rushes up to his wife with 'Come, Susy, give me a kiss!' and, taking the two three-year-old twin babies resting in her lap, tosses them with his strong arms *one by one* in the air, whilst their shouts of infantine delight show their entire approval and appreciation of the pastime." All this is charming, but the effect would have been heightened if the reverend gentleman had been represented as tossing the twins up both at once. Then, indeed, we should have read with still more emphatic feeling the words which follow:—"None can know him in private life without a mingled affection and reverence for his character."

The book, however, is, we repeat, interesting; and the lovers of gossip may, if they please, follow us while we take out a fragment here and there about some greater or less celebrity.

Sitting one day in the gallery at Freemasons' Hall, looking on at a Literary Fund dinner, the authoress took it into her head that a lovely young lady not far from herself must be L.E.L. The guess proved a correct one, and led to an introduction and an invitation. The authoress called in Hans-place, Sloane-street; and, "after the pleasant courtesies of shaking hands, &c., were gone through," the first words spoken by the "Improvisatrice" were "What will you have to eat?" She seems, indeed, to have been fond of eating and drinking—pooh poohing poetry, the sea, and "nature" in general, and going in for town, and victuals, and carnal pomps and vanities of all sorts in a manner which oddly contrasted with the tone of her verses. "She was very fond of eating, giving it a prominent place in her conversation." At a large dinner party, when fairies were on the carpet, and a gentleman asked what gift she would like a fairy to bestow upon her, if he could summon one up at the moment, she "at once and unhesitatingly answered, Why, a large plum-cake." It is the theory of our authoress that all this was an affectation adopted for the purpose of keeping her "gorgeous imaginings" all to herself till she put them on paper. "You spoke to her of the subjects she so delighted to write of—the sorrows of humanity. . . . Loyalty betrayed or trust shipwrecked—and she mocked at it all with peals of irreverent laughter." Dreadful! say we, but exceedingly credible, and not involving of necessity, or even of probability, any affectation at all. L.E.L., we are told, was very plain, dressed cheaply and not prettily, wore an eyeglass because she was short-sighted, was small and dowdy, pale-faced, low-browed, and dull-eyed. "The single fraction of personal beauty she could claim must be awarded to her hands, which were very small, white, and well-moulded." Of course no gentleman will take a lady's word for all this. With pretty hands there would probably be, at least, pretty feet; and as for the forehead, it is not one person in five thousand who can tell a high forehead from a low one. It requires a special training to take measurements of this kind. The forehead proper is apt to be confounded with the frontal arch, and breadth and depth frequently make the height appear less than it is.

The anecdotes given of the Duke of Wellington represent him in a capricious and unamiable light, and those of Edward Irving are not very interesting. It is not startling to hear that, at the zenith of his popularity, "more than one woman of rank proffered, *unsought*, to share the name and destinies of the young preacher." We never knew a preacher who had not had "offers" in plenty. But juggled in by head and shoulders are some anecdotes of a clairvoyante which are striking:—

ELLEN DAWSON.

"Before you get this money you will have to produce your marriage certificate."

"I daresay I shall. Where, now, is my marriage certificate?"

"In a Japan dressing-case."

I turned to my friend, saying, "She is wrong there, for it is in my writing-desk."

However, when I got home, anxious to test her reliability, before even I took off my bonnet I unlocked my writing-desk, and searched in its compartments for the tiny, but how often destiny-fixing, document for a life's weal or woe! I could not find it. I then looked in my dressing-case, where, to my own great surprise, it was. It was not the place I usually kept it in, and I would have taken an oath unhesitatingly it was where I had asserted. The "Clairvoyante" knew better.

It was only the day before the final adjustment of the business which put me in possession of the money had arrived that the certificate was asked for, and I had repeatedly remarked, "Ellen is wrong about my having produced that document," when, at the very eleventh hour, a letter from my lawyer came, with these words:—

"Be sure, when you come to the Temple, to bring with you your marriage certificate."

Strange! perhaps, of all was the following. After I had exhausted the questions I wished to ask Miss Dawson, I said, "Now, Ellen, come to me to my own house."

When supposed to be arrived there, after describing the furniture of the room I ordinarily occupied, and bestowing sundry imaginary crosses on pretty pussy lying on the rug, she suddenly said, "How nice something smells in the air, doesn't it?"

I said to my friend, "What can she mean? There are no spices there. She must mean in the tea-canister."

To which, with a snort, she answered, "No, it was not the tea-canister. For, after you had got into the cab to come here you got out again, and went and locked it up in your bedroom."

This was strictly the truth. After I had got into the cab I said to my friend, "Susan is such a sad girl for taking the tea; I will go and look it up in my wardrobe."

How can the sagacious wisdom supply the process by which she knew this, or any ordinary intelligence account for it?

I had driven from my house in St. James's to — street, Gray's Inn-square, with my friend. No human being knew of my projected visit but her. The drive occupied but a few minutes, and, as usually no living person but my friend had acquaintance of my looking up the tea-canister. The fact in itself is almost contemptible, inconsequent, and trifling; but it has

always appeared to me that her knowledge of its having transpired is one of the most wonderful and incomprehensible mysteries in the annals of clairvoyance with which I am acquainted.

The sketch of Mrs. Shelley is very pleasing. "I never knew in my life," says our authoress, "either man or woman, whose whole character was so entirely in harmony. . . . Gentleness was ever and always her distinguishing characteristic. *Many years' friendship never showed me a deviation from it.*" This is a great thing to say, but, beautiful and wonderful as it is, we do not doubt it; for we cannot remember, in all the lady's writings, a single angry touch or turn. "But with this softness there was neither irresolution nor feebleness; but the sternest resolution, the most steadfast purpose, would be carried out without the loud voice, the violent gesture which so many of her sex, to their own great detriment, too often indulge in." We have then an anecdote which, though not extraordinary, deserves recording:—"In the early part of her career, when, from the peculiarity of her position (not being married to Shelley), she was especially vulnerable to the attacks of calumny, a married lady, the wife of a literary man, had the moral courage to stand forth, giving her the open protection of her sheltering friendship and champaignship, when many avoided her." Subsequently "the world showered on Mary Shelley an affluence of favour and prosperity, as the mother of a wealthy Baronet, . . . while fortune had ebbed with her tried and early friend. Knowing this, at her death she left an annuity to her which will secure her old age from penury and want." "Of Lord Byron," we are told, Mary Shelley "ever spoke most favourably. Never did her lips utter the wretched slander, the vile detraction," &c., &c. "She gave abundant instances of his tender compassionateness for all that was helpless. To the little child, the defenceless dumb animal, the stricken with poverty, he was (she asserted) gentle, merciful, and generous." We have not the least doubt of all this. It is evident from his writings that the man was fond of children and dumb animals. As for the "vile detraction," &c. (if it extend any further than the immediate reason for Byron's leaving England), we believe the real truth may be gathered from a comparison of Shelley's letter to Mr. Peacock, dated December 22, 1818, and his letter to Mrs. Shelley, dated August 7, 1821.

Mr. Godwin, Mrs. Shelley's father, our authoress thought "one of the most disagreeable old men she ever met." Mrs. Shelley's "half-sister, mother of Allegra," was anything but prepossessing; and the writer "felt no little wonderment as to what was the attraction she possessed to win the admiration of Lord Byron. To me it was not apparent." This lady is the "C—" of the Shelley letters and Medwin's "Life;" and there was a liaison between her and Byron, of which Allegra was the result. She is introduced in "Julian and Maddalo" and was a lovely child, but did not live very long.

Of the other sketches in the first volume we shall say little, confining ourselves, indeed, to the following bit concerning Mr. Belieu:—

Those who see Belieu from afar, and, accepting the colour of his hair as an evidence of Time's relentless and changeable march, express astonishment—sometimes positive incredulity—when assured that he has still not reached his fortieth year. I have now briefly traced his outward denotements; and, favourable as may be the terms in which they are depicted, I do assure the reader they are in strictest unison with truth.

From the second volume we shall extract one anecdote, and so bid good-by to the book:—

MY FEET.

Some years since I visited at a friend's house, where I frequently used to encounter a French gentleman, who fancied himself a living Apollo. Amongst all the perfections he imagined he possessed, none was he so proud of as his hands and feet, and on their exceeding smallness and symmetrical proportion he most particularly piqued himself. They really were, in reference to the full muscular development of his height and bulk, femininely diminutive. One evening I passed with him at the friend's house I have alluded to—it was a farewell visit on his part, as he was departing on the morrow to fill a lucrative appointment in the colonies to which he had been "gazetted"—my friend asked him to see me safely to my own house, which of course he undertook. From the moment we quitted Mrs. B.—'s residence to that which found us at the door of mine one only subject had been his discourse—the love-letters he had received, the conquests he had made, the aching hearts he was leaving in lovely bosoms here, the triumphs that were awaiting him in the land to which he was hastening.

I listened quietly, except when some conceit extorted my laughter. After he had knocked at the door, he said, "Ah, madame, you may never see me again. Would you like once more to look at my feet?"

Of course I rejoicingly assented.

"It is good. Regard," and he held up high in air first one foot, then the other, caressing tenderly and gently both them and the exquisitely-made and polished boot which encased them.

"They are so small. Is it not so? Did you ever see so small?"

I laughingly acknowledged, "Never."

The opening of the street-door prevented any further colloquy, and he departed. The above is a positive fact.

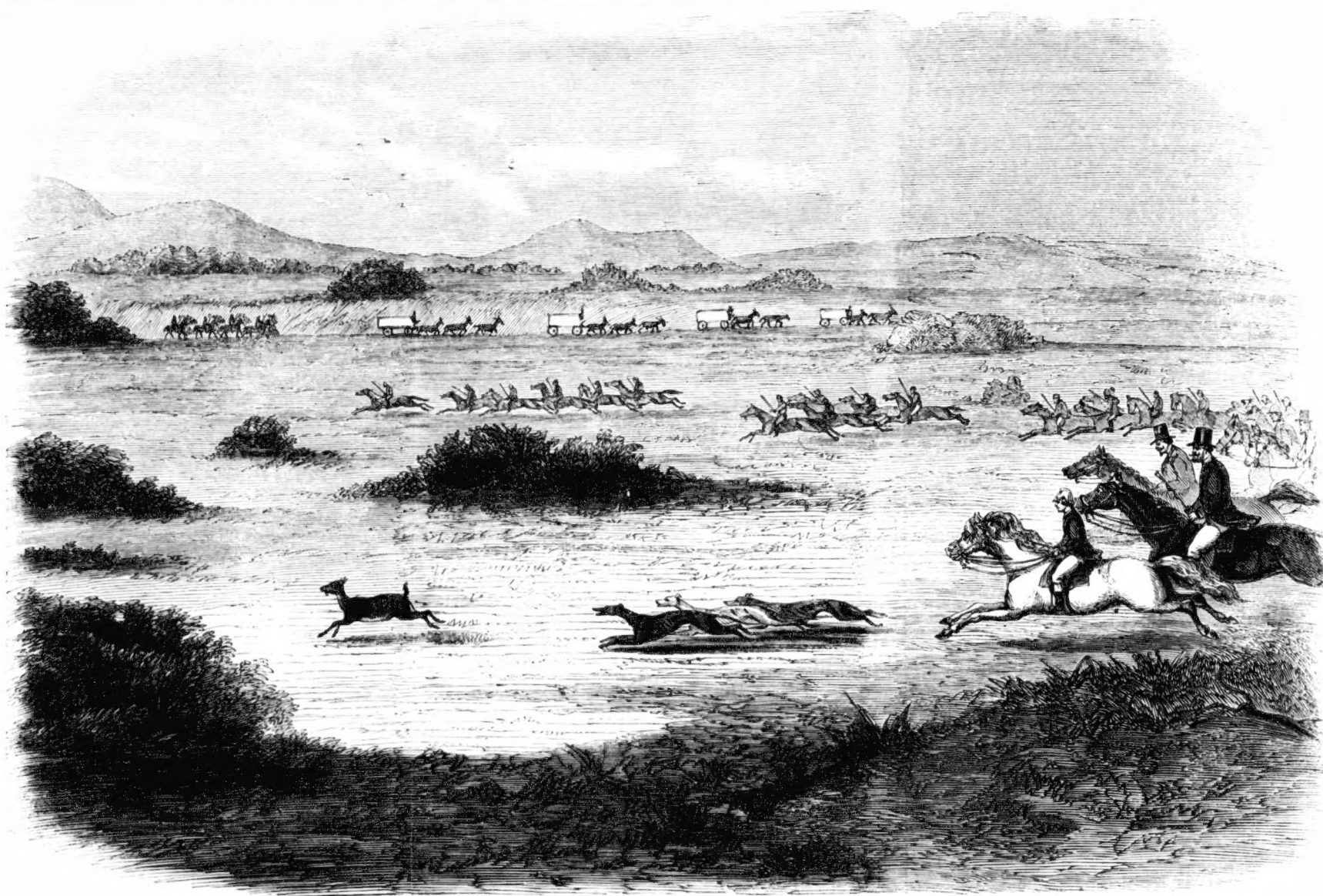
THE RIBBON-WEAVERS AND MR. GLADSTONE.—The ribbon-manufacturers of Coventry have a grievance of the old-fashioned sort. They use an immense quantity of paper and pasteboard in "blocking" and boxing their ribbons; and though the paper must be cut into narrow shreds, useless for any other purpose, it all pays duty, at a rate, they say, of 41. or 51. per box of six pieces; whereas the importer pays no such duty on the paper and pasteboard used in making up foreign ribbons. So they ask to be put on an equality, one way or the other, with the importer. Either let their own paper strips and pasteboard boxes be exempted from duty, or let an equal duty be levied at the Custom House. There is certainly a very strong smack of justice in the demand. That 41. or 51. paper duty for pieces of ribbon is a heavy weight to carry in the race of Free Trade. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, however, cannot help the importunate. It is not that he fails to recognise their grievance, though he hopes it is exaggerated; but, as for the suggested duty at the Custom House, it could only be assessed by opening every box and unwinding every roll of ribbon. As to any drawback, or remission of the excise duty at home, there Mr. Gladstone's practised eye discerned "the point of the wedge;" and accordingly he returned a negative out of sheer regard to the paper duty.

TURKISH FINANCE AND TURKISH POLITICS.—We read in the City article of the *Times*:—"When Turkey pledged herself to effect a restoration of her currency with the last loan obtained in this country she doubtless failed to calculate on being called upon to send a large army to Syria. If she were to obtain fresh assistance to-morrow sufficient for all her apparent needs, she would find that in Egypt, Candia, the Principalities, or elsewhere, movements had been fomented to prevent the possibility of any good coming from it. The present Grand Vizier seems disposed to insist upon forcing the Western Powers to recognise this state of things. The recent report that he was about to start for Paris and London on a financial mission was speedily contradicted, probably on the strength of diplomatic intimations that his requirements would not be entertained; but it is now again stated that he is determined to visit us and bring the question to an issue. In December there are large obligations falling due which must result either in open insolvency or that which is the same thing—another flood of Government paper. The Grand Vizier, therefore, seems to be pursuing a wise and energetic course in coming to a timely understanding. The question, as has previously been remarked, is not one for financiers or economists. A man cannot arrange for cropping a field when hostile armies are preparing to fight upon it. If the matter were simply one for administrative rectification in a monetary and commercial sense, the task would be of the easiest description. Turkey, if she could be freed from the action of those who are plotting her destruction, might, before the expiration of five years, assume a degree of prosperity such as few nations could rival. Up to this moment she stands unrelieved in her faith to her foreign creditors. This of itself is a tower of strength, but it is her last remaining boast, and her enemies are doubtless watching with eager expectation for its extinction. When that event arrives it will be a greater victory for them than could have been achieved by any armies, and the end will be at hand."

STARVED TO DEATH.—From the evidence of an inquest held on Tuesday, in Whitechapel, on the body of Mary Lipschitz, aged forty, the wife of a labourer residing in Tenter-street, Goodman's-fields, it appeared that the deceased woman actually died from starvation. Her husband could at the best of times only earn ten shillings a week, but he managed to keep his wife and family upon it. For some time, however, he had been out of work, and the consequence, as deposed to by the woman of the house in which they lodged, was that the deceased never had enough to eat, and sometimes was without food altogether. The son left his mother one morning, and on his return found her dead. The surgeon who was called in to examine the body stated that the deceased had evidently not had any food for a long time, and the jury returned a verdict of "Died from the want of the common necessaries of life."

AN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ASSISTANCE OF DECAYED MERCHANTS is about to be formed in Liverpool, under the auspices of an industrial committee.





PRINCE ALFRED'S VISIT TO THE CAPE.—THE HUNT, AMSTERDAM FLATS.

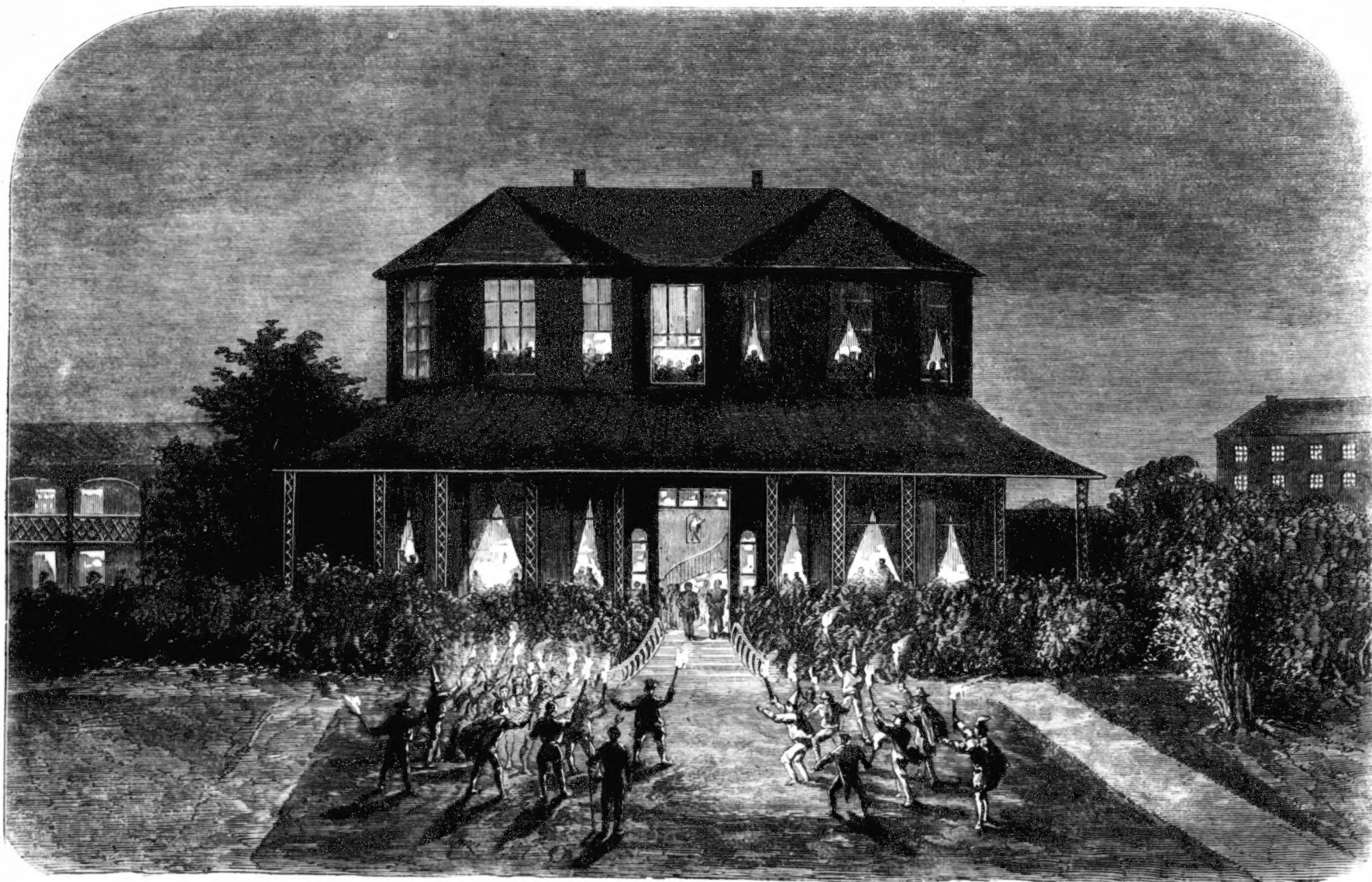
**PRINCE ALFRED AT THE CAPE.**

PRINCE ALFRED has been enjoying at the Cape a reception as enthusiastic as that with which the Americans have welcomed his brother. We have already recorded that the Prince landed on the 25th of July in Simon's Bay, whence he proceeded directly to Cape Town. Here

thousands lined the streets, from the Castle to the entrance of the Government Gardens. The Volunteer Artillery were stationed on the Grand Parade. Flags of all nations and colours were exhibited at every eligible point, and from the roof of the Masonic Hall a number of ladies and gentlemen dropped a shower of roses on the approach of the

Prince. Never since the Cape became a British colony were the streets so gaily decorated.

After a few days' stay at Cape Town, Prince Alfred went into the country on the road, and was received everywhere with manifestations of rejoicing. He passed through the village of Salt River, and at the



TORCHLIGHT RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE AT THE RESIDENCE OF MR. FLEMING, ALGOA BAY. (FROM SKETCHES BY MR. W. FLEMING JUN.)





MILITARY CAMP OF CALABRIAN VOLUNTEERS.



the peculiarity of having been repaired in two places with bits of copper.



## POLITICIANS IN THE PROVINCES

**POLITICIANS IN THE PROVINCES**

MR. WALTER, M.P.

MR. WALTER, M.P., made a speech on politics and things in general at the dinner of the Royal East Berks Agricultural Association. He referred, in the first place, to the House of Commons and the late Session:—

He must say that a more unsatisfactory Session had not taken place since the passing of the Reform Bill, and none of the gentlemen present could have received the intelligence of its termination with half the satisfaction that their representatives felt. At the same time, although little had been done, and although the year had been signalled by great failures in legislation, it was one of the most remarkable years which this generation had seen; and, if they read the *Annals Register*, they would find there were some remarkable occurrences, both in and out of Parliament. It was a year of great failures and striking events. It might be emphatically called a year of strong measures, the first of which was the establishment of the volunteer force. The importance of that in asure to this country, he believed, was not appreciated as it ought to be. It had produced prodigious effects on the Continent. He had been informed by gentlemen well acquainted with France that the effect produced in that country was most decided, and foreigners were bound to acknowledge that there was a great deal of life in the old dog yet, and that England was still really a fighting country. There was another event in England which produced a great effect on foreign nations. He had no doubt they were puzzled to know what he referred to. It was the fight for the championship. There was no other occurred during the late Session which was so much discussed by Bishops and Archbishops, statesmen and people, both at home and abroad, as the fight between Tom Sayers and Ilkerton. Nothing could have better established the reputation of Englishmen for pluck and endurance the most remarkable one. In the House of Commons the French Treaty was characterised as a strong measure, and there was what was considered a stronger measure still in the House of Lords. He referred to the *aper-dieu* transaction. It was a strong measure, undoubtedly, and was looked upon as one of the most remarkable events of the century, but it was justified by the circumstances of the case. Then they had the amalgamation of the military services at home and in India, a matter discussed very much in Parliament; and they might call this proceeding a final winding-up for a fighting stroke to the East India Company, and a necessary compliment to the act which brought India under the government of the Queen of England. In addition to all these events which had taken place in the moral world, Nature had been acting strongly during the whole year. They found there had been such floods of rain as they had not witnessed for many years previously, and yet with all that there was an abundant harvest, generally speaking, there being a few cases of failure. But there was still a more painful topic to refer to, and which seemed to him to partake of a strong character. He meant the daily and fearful catalogue of horrible crimes and murders of the most alarming and dreadful features. They were shocked every day by reading accounts of the most cold-blooded murders, committed apparently from no alleged cause. Leaving these matters for the Lawyer and the Mayor to find out, he would pass on to the Continent of Europe, where they could study the acts of one of the greatest of volunteers—Garibaldi!—and, last of all, he came to the Pope, whom he found in a very awkward predicament, so that, if little had been done in Parliament, they had plenty going on out of Parliament to interest them, and to look back upon with feelings of astonishment. They were now happily arrived at that season of the year when they were allowed to look after their own business. In the great question of Reform, whatever benefits they might be disposed to expect when it came, that did not prevent them attending to a vast number of reforms under their own control. Let every gentleman look at his own estate and see what was there to be done. Though he had not been idle as a landlord, still, when he looked forward and saw the amount of work which was still to be done on his own estate before he could hope to get it in a satisfactory and proper condition, it was enough to appal him; what with cottages to be built, and children to be educated, and other matters, there was quite enough for any man to have thrown on his hands, without anything else. There was then the amelioration of the Bankruptcy Laws, and he thought they might do something for themselves in that department; also, when they recollected that something like 90 per cent of the bankruptcies were brought about by recklessness and extravagance, people ought to look a little more after their own business, and avoid that extraordinary recklessness which was one of the besetting sins of the nation.

MR. AYRTON AND THE MAINE LAW.

At a meeting held at Manchester, on Tuesday evening, Mr. Ayrton, M.P. for the Fower Hamlets, spoke at considerable length in support of the following resolution:—

That in the opinion of this meeting the Legislature should be urged to pass forthwith a comprehensive measure of repression of intemperance, and dealing with the liquor traffic as an admitted source of crime, pauperism, and social misery; and that, in order to meet the claims of justice and the public sentiment, any Act that receives the sanction of Parliament in relation to the traffic should confer upon the people a power enabling them, by the vote of a sufficient majority of the ratepayers in any district, to exclude from such district the common sale of intoxicating beverages.

THE WRECKS OF 1859.—

The *Wreck Register* of 1859 has the usual melancholy interest attaching to these distressing chronicles of disaster and death. 3977 shipwrecked persons were picked last year in imminent danger on our coasts, of whom 1645 unfortunately met with a watery grave; and the value of the property destroyed was upwards of a million and a half sterling. The *Register* states that the increase of these disasters is mainly to be traced to the very heavy storms of October 25 and 26, and of October 31 and November 1 and 2 last. In the former gale there were 133 total wrecks and 90 casualties, resulting in serious damage, and 795 vessels were lost. This number, however, includes the loss of 146 lives in the *Royal Charter*. During the gale of November 1 and 2 there were 27 total wrecks and 27 casualties, resulting in partial damage, and there was a loss of 51 lives. Besides these, 421 lives were lost at one time in the *Pomona* on April 28, and 56 in the *Bellie Castle* on or about the 20th of December. The ships which have suffered most are as follows—namely, laden colliers, 500 in 1859 against 577 in 1858; light colliers, 71 against 41; ore-ships, 150 against 101; and ships with passengers and a general cargo, 42 against 11. The whole of the wrecks are divided clearly into classes according to their rig and tonnage; and it appears from the *Register* that those which have suffered most are as follows—viz., schooners, 191; brigs, 292; sloops, 125; and bargues, 124; that the number of casualties to vessels between 100 and 1 300 tons is 498; between 50 and 100 tons, 415; and below 50 tons, 306; while the number to vessels from 500 tons to 1200 and upwards is only 16. The wind which has been most disastrous to shipping during 1859 was the S.W. wind; this was also the case during 1858.

THE OLD GAME OF "FRENCH AND ENGLISH."

The *Monde*, a rabid Ultramontane journal, had a furious article against England lately. We give our readers a taste of it:—"Louis Philippe once tried to throw off the yoke of Lord Palmerston. He married his son to the Infanta of Spain, and in less than two years after he underwent the fate of Charles X. The head of Louis XVI. falling under the revolutionary axe because he had torn America from the English; Charles X. dying at Gratz because he endowed France with a magnificent conquest; Louis Philippe an exile at Claremont because he bore off an Infanta from a Coburg—such is the vengeance of England—such are the consequences of this internal principle. 'We will raise the standard of revolt, and appeal to those who, with or without reason, are discontented with the Government of their country.' And for ten years we have seen what havoc, what insult, what persecution in the name of treaties, the work of M. de Lesseps impeded; the assassin Bernard acquitted by an English jury and borne in triumph about the streets of London; the bombs of Orsini, and this manifold of assassins; repairing his engines of destruction under the shadow of the British heart; and if indignation France demands justice she gets for answer that Great Britain has no laws against republics! What illth of ignorance! Come now and talk to us of the honour of England, of the civilisation of England! And yet maintain leave her tranquilly seated on her rock, or hiding behind the waves of the ocean! England laughs with impunity at God and man. The gold of which she is so proud, and with which she pays European revolutionism—the glorious band of incapacities, of mediocrities, of the ambitions of every rank, of idiots irritated against society, which rejects their history—that gold is the substance of one hundred millions of Hindoos, the bread of Ireland, the proceeds of the plunder of three thousand French vessels! Once again, we do not envy her. And we shall we say of English policy since Vivalfranca! What of the influence of French influence, and, by means of secret societies, to be abolished by means of the order, and on the ruins of the order, to be re-erected upon her ruins! Finally, let us recall the hateful attitude of England respecting Russia—those emissaries, birds of evil omen, engaged about to sound Czarism, and to see whether it would not be possible to throw a little oil upon the fire."

This Robert Peel, mounted on the platform to rouse the conscience and then on; these Kinkadees, these Rousseaus, who for two months sounded the tocsin against France! And, finally, this Palmerston, whose last speech was an insult to our country, an appeal to Switzerland, an instrument to all our enemies, declaring in Parliament that England would not recognise the annexation of Savoy, and that the King of Sardinia had no more right to be than the Emperor to accept it! But as we are so surprised, Lord Palmerston is an Englishman—that is to say, our enemy. The rivalry of ages, consequently the hostility of ages—such is the history of the two nations. Between two evils is alliance possible, unless one lowers its flag to the other?"





THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VISIT TO OTTAWA.



BANYAN-TREE ON THE ROAD BETWEEN POINT DE GALLE AND COLOMBO, IN THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.



## THE PRINCE OF WALES'S TOUR.

ST. LOUIS—CINCINNATI—PITTSBURG.

The Prince having had enough sport at Dwight—the little prairie village where our last account left him—he proceeded to St. Louis, where was an immense gathering of enthusiastic citizens to welcome him. The Prince held a levée, and was serenaded.

From St. Louis the Prince went on to Cincinnati, where an equally cordial reception awaited him. He arrived at a late hour, but so great a crowd had assembled at Burnet House, where he was to lodge, that he had to be taken in by a private way. Next evening there was a ball in his honour.

The managers of the affair discarded the unepithetous name of Baron Renfrew, their tickets expressly stating that the ball was for the "Reception of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." The Opera House, where the ball was held, was most brilliantly illuminated, and the parquette was floored over to the stage, open to the wall, and decorated with natural flowers. "The ball committee held a brief conference with him in regard to partners," we are told, "and the whole party were then taken into a private box." About a thousand richly-dressed persons were present. The Prince opened the ball. "At first," says the New York reporter, "his Royal Highness entered into the spirit of the affair rather slowly and formally, but by degrees became quite animated. The Prince, though apparently very much embarrassed at times, chatted with his partners, led them to their guardians, and promenaded around the room, to the intense satisfaction of all. The Prince also made several mistakes, not being *au fait* in American style; but he soon recovered himself, and enjoyed himself in his usual style." There was no supper provided, and the Royal party left at half-past twelve o'clock.

Next day was Sunday. The Prince attended Divine worship in St. John's Church. A boy, twelve years of age, called on the Prince at Cincinnati, and represented himself as a descendant of the Duke of York. The boy presented documents establishing his claim. The Prince and General Bruce listened to the little fellow's story, "and it is believed that they regarded the whole thing as a first-class hoax."

The next station on the tour was Pittsburg, where his Royal Highness arrived on the 1st of October. He was received by Mayor Wilson, who delivered an address of welcome. The Prince remained at Pittsburg until midday on the 22nd, when he started for

## WASHINGTON.

The Prince reached Washington on the afternoon of the 3rd, from Harrisburg. Crowds were collected at every station to see him, and the Prince, to gratify their curiosity, showed himself on the rear platform of the car. At Altona, especially, there was a great crowd and much enthusiasm. The party left Harrisburg in the forenoon, after driving through the principal streets, and visiting Governor Packer at his private rooms in the Capitol. The Governor made a short address, which was responded to by Lord Lyons. At Baltimore, on the arrival of the Royal party, much enthusiasm was manifested by an immense crowd who collected to greet the Prince. A procession escorted him from one dépôt to another, passing through the principal streets. The Royal party reached Washington at four o'clock in the afternoon, and was received at the dépôt by General Cass and two nephews of the President, and then drove to the White House, where, in a hearty and informal manner, the Chief Magistrate extended to them a welcome to the national capital. Afterwards the company, which included some thirty guests, consisting of the members of the suite and the Cabinet officers, with their ladies, sat down to a superb banquet, and the evening was spent in a sociable manner in one of the spacious parlours of the White House.

On the morning of the 4th the Prince and his suite accompanied the Secretary of War to the Capitol buildings, and viewed the various objects of interest there, after which the reception in the East Room of the Presidential mansion took place. A dense crowd was in attendance, and numerous presentations were made to the Prince. The crowd, however, became so pressing in their attentions that his Royal Highness was forced to beat a precipitate retreat, thus disappointing a great number of the sovereigns, who were only mollified by his subsequent appearance at a window, when he was cheered vociferously. In the afternoon he visited the Patent Office, when he was the object of many intrusive attentions on the part of the employés and others, who dogged him wherever he went. At night his Royal Highness spent a period of enjoyment in viewing the fireworks in the grounds of the executive mansion, in company with a number of ladies.

The Royal party visited Mount Vernon on the 5th, accompanied by the President and members of the Cabinet. At the request of the Mount Vernon Association the Prince planted, but with little formality, a young horse chestnut-tree, to commemorate his visit to the place. The tree was planted upon a beautiful little mound, not far from the tomb. The revenue-cutter *Harriet Lane*, which was gallily decorated for the occasion, conveyed the party to the grounds, where they were received by the superintendent with due formality, and surveyed all objects of interest. The party, on their return, proceeded to the residence of Lord Lyons, and partook of a grand dinner. On the 6th the Royal party were to go to Richmond. Great efforts were being made to induce the Prince to prolong his stay at the south.

The *Harriet Lane* was ordered to Annapolis, for the purpose of con-

vaying the Prince to New York, where he was to arrive at two o'clock on Wednesday, the 10th.

## THE PRINCE AND THE PEOPLE.

Everywhere in the States the behaviour of the crowd has evinced the strong excitement of the popular mind—an excitement evidently compounded of real interest, and the honest desire to find out, by actual inspection, what a live Prince was like. At Alton, for example, when the Prince went on board the steamer waiting to convey him to St. Louis, the crowds that lined the landing-place had the opportunity of taking a good look at him, and the immediate result was an audible photograph of his appearance, dress, and manners. "His nose is Roman." "He seems fagged." "He looks pleasant." "I thought his hair was lighter." "There's no harm in that face, sure." The last exclamation, probably, one of agreeable surprise from some simple-minded citizen, who had imagined a Royal Prince would almost of necessity be physically obnoxious to the Republican mind. The spectators were astonished and delighted to find in the representative of the hated institution of monarchy a quiet, gentlemanly youth, with a bright eye, pleasant smile, and charming manner. "He's regular Dutch," is probably the curt compliment of another equally gratified spectator. Indeed, it is easy to see that the popular curiosity, while intense, and even obtrusive in form and free in utterance, is far enough from being hard, vulgar, or unsympathetic.

The better classes of American society seem, indeed, to be particularly anxious on this point. They are laudably desirous to convince the

the streets were ankle-deep in mud, they were so crowded that there was some difficulty in preserving the carriage way. As for public conveyances, they were not to be had under five dollars an hour!

## BANYAN-TREE ON THE ROAD BETWEEN POINT DE GALLE AND COLOMBO, IN THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.

POINT DE GALLE, generally supposed to be the Tarshish of scriptural history, is situated at the southern point of the Island of Ceylon. The harbour has existed since the most remote antiquity, and when the Portuguese first visited Ceylon they found the Indians of Malabar carrying on an active trade at Point de Galle in valuable woods, ivory, and spices. Even after the Dutch had expelled the Portuguese from their settlements in Ceylon, Point de Galle still continued to be a busy place of traffic.

Though Trincomalee, on the northern extremity of the island, is a vastly superior harbour, yet it lies too far out of the course of the steamers running between Suez, Calcutta, Bombay, Australia, and China, and consequently the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company have chosen Point de Galle as their principal coaling station. It is expected that some of the rocks which now render the harbour extremely dangerous will be blown up, and that safety will be further ensured by the construction of a breakwater. It will be recollected that the open roadstead called Galle Harbour was the scene of the wreck of the *Malabar*, having on board Lord Elgin and Baron Gros on their passage to China. That disaster occurred on the 20th of May last.

The country from Point de Galle to Colombo, and even beyond the latter place, is completely cultivated. Along the line of the coast are thick plantations of coconut-palms, and the low grounds inland are covered with rice plantations. On the heights are frequently seen the bread-tree, the banana, the pine-apple, and various kinds of fruit-trees. The dwellings of the natives are chiefly built along the line of the coast, either in groups or isolated from each other. Most of them are fishermen, and are employed on various parts of the coast, according as they pursue their avocations with the rod or the net.

Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, is situated about seventy-two miles northward of Point de Galle. The road leading from the one place to the other is very pleasant. It runs along the seashore, is shaded by trees which here and there are clustered together and form little groves, and is cooled by the fresh sea breeze. Two-wheeled carts, roofed with leaves of the coconut-tree, and drawn by small spirited oxen or long-horned Indian zebu, convey goods from the coast to the capital. A lighter description of two-wheeled carriages is used for passengers. These are also drawn by small oxen, as light and swift as ponies: such, indeed, is the fleetness of these oxen that they often race for wagers. When in harness they are driven by reins made of thin bast rope.

A remarkable object on the road from Galle to Colombo is the fine old banyan-tree which forms the subject of our illustration. Its vigorous outspreading branches have taken root on each side of the road, and, supported by poles, they form a complete baldachin, which from its magnitude presents a very extraordinary appearance.

## THE ARCHDEACON OF MANCHESTER.

THE Rev. Robert Mosley Master, the Archdeacon of Manchester, was, before his appointment, the Incumbent of the celebrated Church of Burnley, an office to which he took all those energies and abilities which have so eminently fitted him for the position he now occupies.

It would appear that by the untiring efforts of this gentleman the whole of the large and populous district around his parochial church has been supplied with that spiritual instruction of which there had long been great and

urgent need; since, beside additional services in the church itself, schoolrooms, and even private houses, within the chapelry, were made available where the distance prevented a large number of people from attending public worship.

The increase of these congregations, however, soon rendered the erection of new churches absolutely necessary; and the appeals which were made to the wealthy inhabitants were met with liberal subscriptions, which, together with certain public grants, have effected a complete change in the entire district. During the last twenty-five years (a period not embracing the entire incumbency of the rev. gentleman) eight new churches have been built and endowed, while national and other schools have been successfully established, at the same time that the ministrations of only one stipendiary Curate has been augmented in consequence of the active exertions of sixteen resident clergymen. The parochial church at Burnley itself was both restored and enlarged; while in the chancel a window has been erected which may be considered a memorial to the labours of the rev. incumbent, who has, in an inscription beneath, obtained the unaffected but affecting title of "the beloved minister" of "the parishioners of Burnley." The Rev. Robert Mosley Master is the son of the Rev. Streynsham Master, M.A., Rector of Croston, in Lancashire, and was born at that place on the 12th of February, 1794. He received his early education at the Grammar School at Hutton and at that of Astbury, whence he proceeded first to Winwick, afterwards to Chester, and at last to Eton, from which, after a course of study, he entered Balliol College, Oxford, where he took his B.A. degree in 1815. In April, 1817, he was ordained Deacon by George



REV. ROBERT MOSLEY MASTER, ARCHDEACON OF MANCHESTER.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY KASHAM AND BASSANO.)

Prince of Wales that the amplest political liberty does not involve social license. The *New York Herald* reflects this feeling in giving an account of the Prince's reception at St. Louis:—"The turbulent irregularity of a mob," says the writer, "however well meant or dictated by good feeling, could not fail to grate harshly upon one of so much natural and acquired refinement. Therefore the lower strata of the democratic element may prove somewhat uncongenial to him. But I am happy to say that the people of the United States generally, and the superior order particularly, have studied his comfort, pleasure, and wishes, with a delicacy, dictated by that good sense which is their prevailing characteristic, that has not failed to impress him and his suite with a very favourable idea of American consideration and courtesy." The impression which the Prince has hitherto produced upon the American people is certainly equally favourable. All the accounts agree in stating that his appearance and manner have won the good-will of the people wherever he has appeared, and that the longer he stops in a place, and the better he is known, the more he is liked. The *New York Herald* even goes so far as to say "not only that there is a universal desire to pay him respect and do him honour," but that "the affections have been widely enlisted in his welfare." This feeling pervades all classes of citizens and emigrants.

## OUR ILLUSTRATION.

The illustration on the opposite page will give our readers an idea of the crowds by which the Prince is generally received. The sketch was taken at Ottawa, on the Prince's entry into that town. The excitement there was extraordinary. The day happened to be fine; and though



Henry Law, Bishop of Chester, and undertook the curacy of Tarleton, near his native place. In 1818 he assumed Priest's orders, and proceeded to the M.A. degree at his university. After which he set out on a visit to Greece, Egypt, and the Holy Land, where he remained until the end of the following year. In 1820 he became Curate of his father's parish of Croston, and was transferred to that of Chorley four years afterwards. On the 10th of June, 1826, he was presented to the incumbency of Burnley, and continued to reside there in the full labours of his office until his appointment as Archdeacon of Manchester on September 2, 1851, nearly thirty years. During this long and useful career the reverend gentleman has been selected to fill various honourable offices. In 1827 he was appointed Domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Derby; in 1830 he occupied a similar relation to Lord Carrington. On New-Year's Day, 1846, he was selected as Rural Dean of the parish of Whalley, and in 1850 was promoted to the dignity of Honorary Canon of Manchester Cathedral.

Through all the long period of his incumbency, however, nothing seems to have abated his zeal for his parishioners' spiritual welfare and his personal exertions for the good of the people, amongst whom he will always be remembered as the minister of Burnley.

#### OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

Mr. MACFARREN'S "Robin Hood," which was to have been produced on Monday week, was postponed until Thursday, when it was performed for the first time with entire success. Her Majesty's Theatre, however, opened on the Wednesday with the "Trovatore," in which Mdlle. Titiens and Signor Giuglini took principal parts, and sang admirably. Mdlle. Lemaire, though painstaking and intelligent, was somewhat inefficient as Azucena, and a new Italian baritone, Signor Francesco Brianti, failed to produce any favourable impression as the Count di Luna. The house has been redecorated, or rather rehung with the crimson curtains of last autumn, instead of the older, but more costly, amber-coloured curtains of the fashionable season. On the lower tiers the boxes have been converted into balconies.

Considered as an English opera—that is to say, an opera of which the music is English in style, and not merely adapted to English words—we may say at once that "Robin Hood" stands alone; for to say that it is the best of its class would be really nothing. Where is its class? What English operas are there of which the music (with the exception of the ballads, which have always the effect of interpolations) belongs really to England, as our poetry belongs to it, and by far the greater part of our painting? These ballads, all cast in the same mould—of which, in most of our operas, the soprano, the tenor, and the bass sing at least two pieces, of two verses each, and the contralto one of similar dimensions—are so far English that they generally suit the English words, and that they are found only in English operas and in those of M. Flotow, who, however, cannot claim to have invented the style. They delay the action; they are tediously alike; they are, therefore, seldom in character with the piece to which they belong, or, to speak with more propriety, in which they are introduced; nor are they written for the theatre, except in so far that the theatre is the advertising-ground of the music-publishers. We do not include in this class such airs as "The Power of Love" in "Satanella," or "Flow on" in "Lurline," which, besides being beautiful melodies, form essential parts of the operas in which they occur; but every one knows the musical entrées to which we allude, and which are as objectionable in English operas as are the conventional and eternally-repeated side-dishes of which "G. H. M." complains in English dinners. Still, our composers are in a curious dilemma. Their operas are to be English, but are not to depend on ballads. They are to be dramatic, but are not to be imitated from the models of Italy, Germany, and France, where the operas most generally admired in Europe (including England) have been produced. That the ballads to which we have referred are English we consider beyond a doubt, or there is an end to nationality in music. Indeed, we could not help mentioning, in reviewing Mr. Chappell's excellent work on the "Popular English Music of the Olden Time," how similar in style some of the melodies of Queen Elizabeth's, and even of the preceding reign, were to those produced by our most successful English composers in the present day. The "Baillif's Daughter of Islington" (second tune), with a more modern accompaniment, would not be unlike some of the ballads of Mr. Macfarren; and, "Oh! the sighs that come from my heart" (a love song of the time of Henry VIII.), similarly re-arranged and introduced into one of Mr. Balfe's operas as a solo for the baritone, would pass for one of that composer's happiest inspirations. The music of our English operas is generally imitated more or less from foreign models in the finales, the concerted pieces (except here and there part-songs in the old English style are introduced), and the dramatic portions generally; but the ballads have quite an English character, for we find scarcely anything like them abroad, and specimens which closely resemble them in the "English Music of the Olden Time."

Mr. Macfarren, however, has given an English style to his work throughout. He was justified in doing this (which Mr. Wallace, for instance, would not have been justified in doing for "Lurline") by the nature of his subject, so thoroughly English. But in writing "Robin Hood" he has not founded a national style of operatic music; for the same style applied to subjects not English might be found as inappropriate as the music of "The Barber of Seville" would be adapted to "Tom and Jerry." A great deal can be written and very little decided about this question of nationality of style in music. If Aubert's style is French (instead of being his own, as we should say), what was that of Rameau? If "The Marseillaise" is such a thoroughly French air (as every one admits) how is it that it happens to be an importation from Germany? The Royalist song of "Pauvre Jacques" passed for French, but it was Dibdin's "Poor Jack." How is that "Maribroke" sounds so French, and "We won't go home till morning" so English? an attempt, by-the-way, having been made to show that the airs common to both these songs were sung originally by the Spanish Moors. We fancy the great point, after all, is to write good music; and if it be written to good English words, full of English rhythm and cadence, it will from that fact alone derive a certain English character. In the meanwhile, "Robin Hood" is as English as the same composer's "May Day." It is full of beautiful music (of which we must give a detailed account on another occasion), and it is admirably performed by Mdlle. Lemmens-Sherrington, Mdlle. Lemaire, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Stanley, &c.; the great success in the opera being gained by Mdlle. Sherrington (Maid Marian) and Mr. Reeves.

At the Royal English Opera (Covent Garden) the "Trovatore" was to have been represented yesterday (Friday), with Miss Leullier as Azucena, and with two new singers (Mdlle. Palmieri and Mr. A. Lawrence) in the parts of Leonora and Manrico. In noticing the revival of "Dinorah" at this theatre, we shall have to speak of the performance of Mr. Chapel in the difficult character of Heli.

It is to be hoped that we shall soon have an opportunity of hearing Mr. Biedert's "Undine" in London. Its success at Norwich was complete; and it would be a pity that the performances of a work of such importance should be confined to a provincial town. Could not Dr. Pech make arrangements for producing "Undine" at Exeter Hall, where he has already commenced his series of Popular Pantomime Concerts, and where the production of such an interesting novelty would be most acceptable?

It is somewhat remarkable that during the last twelve months three musical works have been brought out in England founded on the legend of a knight's love for a water-nymph—Mendelssohn's "Lurline" (or fragments from that uncompleted opera), Mr. Wallace's "Lurline," and Mr. Biedert's "Undine." This subject, so eminently musical, was made the groundwork of an opera soon after the appearance of Lamotte Fouqué's charming tale, the libretto being written by Lamotte Fouqué himself, and the music composed by Hoffmann. In deed, with "Undine" Hoffmann obtained his one great musical success; and it is not difficult to account for the marked favour with which that work was received. In the first place, the fantastic nature of the subject was well suited to the peculiar genius of the composer; then he possessed the advantages of having an excellent libretto; and, finally, the

opera was admirably executed at the Royal Theatre of Berlin. It was brought out in 1847, and, we believe, was never revived, though much of the music enjoyed for a time considerable popularity, and the composition as a whole was warmly and publicly praised by no less a personage than Carl Maria von Weber.

*Weep not, fond Heart.* English words by William Hills; music by Kücken. Cocks and Co.

This is a translation of Kücken's beautiful "O Weine Nicht," or rather of the poem by Kerner to which Kücken composed music.

*Al! che la Morte.* Transcribed for the Pianoforte by G. F. West. Cocks and Co.

This is an arrangement of the celebrated scene from the "Trovatore," which we may safely recommend our readers not to purchase. If musicians transcribe operatic music at all (a process of which we do not admit the necessity) they should transcribe it correctly, and not alter it to suit their own peculiar fancies. Let Mr. West (if he can) invent melodies himself, but he ought to know better than to distort those of other composers. When Verdi writes an air with one kind of accompaniment, what right has Mr. West to substitute for it another entirely different, to say nothing of misrepresenting the air itself in a ridiculous manner? What sense or meaning is there, moreover, in keeping to the key employed by Verdi in the first part of the piece, and departing from the one used by him in the second? Does

#### THE "HERBERT INGRAM" LIFE-BOAT.

A MEMORIAL to the late Mr. Herbert Ingram, M.P., is proposed in the shape of a life-boat, to bear his name, and to be stationed on some part of his county.

In reference to this suggestion the following communication has been received at the National Life-boat Institution from Henry Pease, Esq., M.P. We cannot but hope with the committee of the institution that Mr. Pease's suggestion will meet with a cordial response, not only from members of Parliament, but also from the general body of the public:—

"Pierremont, Darlington, Oct. 13.

"Sir,—I think I observed a notice in a newspaper that a life-boat is much wanted on the coast of Lincolnshire. If this is the case, I wish to inquire whether there would be a reasonable chance of obtaining this very desirable object by suggesting that the amount might be contributed by members of Parliament—in remembrance of their late coadjutor, Herbert Ingram, and as a lasting token of sympathy with those who are suddenly bereaved by his unexpected death. The token



would seem peculiarly appropriate to the cause of his death. I had but very slight acquaintance with Mr. Ingram; but, to combine the two objects alluded to, I should be happy to contribute, and, if the needed sum could be obtained by 20s. each, the testimonial would be much more

marked than if even the sum were obtainable in a very few names, and with the aid of Boston. I am, &c.,

"HENRY PEASE, M.P. for South Durham.

"The Secretary, Royal National Life-boat Institution."

Contributions will be received in aid of the Herbert Ingram life-boat by all the London and Country Bankers; and at the Office of the Institution, 14, John-street, Adelphi, London.

#### THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

A GRAND review of the volunteers of North Staffordshire and neighbouring towns will take place at Leek next Monday. More than 1000 rifle volunteers, besides a number of yeomanry cavalry, are expected to be present.

The review of the Dorsetshire Rifles will take place on the 24th instant. The Yeomanry Cavalry, Artillery, and Rifles (about 1100 of all ranks) will attend. The Lord Lieutenant (Lord Shaftesbury) will review the corps.

A grand rifle fête of the 3rd Cinque Port Rifles is to come off at Rye on the 25th inst., when prizes will be offered to all volunteers of the 1st, 10th, 26th, and 55th Regiments.

The shooting for prizes offered by the Devon County Volunteer Association, which extended over four days of last week, closed on Saturday last at Newton Abbott. The great prize of £100, open to all comers, was shot for on Friday, and won by Colour-Sergeant Gulston, who made 7 points at 700 yards, and 3 at 900 yards. A challenge-cup, worth twenty guineas (together with £5 given by Earl Portescue), presented by Viscount Ebrington, was won by Sergeant Hook, of the 3d Devon Volunteer Rifles, who scored 26 points and 20 hits.

The 2nd London (Captain-Commandant G. A. Spottiswoode) assembled on Saturday last at the drill-ground, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, and proceeded to Gray's-inn-square, where it was inspected by Major Nelson.

A few days since a crowded meeting was held in the Whitlington Club, Arandel-street, Strand, "to promote the success of the Royal National Rifles." Sir John Spelley, M.P., occupied the chair. Resolutions favourable to the extension of the corps were moved and agreed to, the chairman pointing out the many advantages possessed. He stated that the annual subscription for an effective member was 10s., and the cost of uniform and accoutrements, £3 6s. The Duke of Cambridge granted them the use of the Wellington Barracks, the Lord Mayor the Guildhall, Lord Combermere the Tower, and the First Commissioner of Works Westminster Hall.

The members of the North Craven (West Yorkshire) Rifle Corps had a shooting-match for a silver cup (value £20), at Attermere Range, near Settle, on Saturday last. It was won by Lieutenant Ingley.

The review of the Artillery and Rifle Volunteer Corps of Hampshire is appointed to take place at Winchester on the 24th inst. The reviewing officer will be Major-General Lord W. Paulet, C.B., commanding the south-western district.

On Saturday last the picturesque common adjoining Nazing Wood, about four miles from Broxbourne, was the scene of a grand review and field day of the volunteers of the counties of Hertford, Essex, Middlesex, and others, consisting of artillery, yeomanry cavalry, and rifles, mustering together nearly 2500 troops; and this, no doubt, would have been much larger but for the tempestuous state of the weather.

A numerous and influential meeting of newspaper proprietors, printers, and others connected with the literary and practical departments of the printing, engraving, and lithographic trades of Liverpool, was held on Saturday evening in one of the law courts, St. George's Hall, to consider the propriety of forming a volunteer corps or guard. The Mayor presided, and resolutions in favour of the organisation having been adopted, the details as to uniform and other matters were referred to a committee.

Owing to the report of the efficiency of the 2nd Hampshire or Portsmouth Artillery Company, it has been supplied with rifled carbines and sword bayonets.

THE LONGEST VESSEL IN THE WORLD.—We have just received an official report of the performance of a river steam-vessel, or articulated train of barges, belonging to the Oriental Inland Steam Company, and intended to navigate the shallow rivers of the East, which possesses peculiar scientific interest from the fact of this composite vessel being the longest vessel ever yet constructed, being nearly half as long again as the *Great Eastern*. It appears that on trial this great vessel or train was found to be easily and pleasantly maintained at a satisfactory rate of speed, and its success solves the important problem of how to carry a very large cargo on a very small draught of water against a rapid stream. The train consists of 10 barges and five barges of the collective length of 500 feet. But these barges, instead of being towed under like common barges, are joined to one another by circular joints like a hinge, so that they constitute one long, single vessel, with only one bow and one stern. The purpose of this arrangement is to obtain the necessary displacement with small resistance, and without the risk of damage, should the vessel get aground, and all these conditions are effectually fulfilled by the arrangements adopted. The train is 30 feet broad and about 7 feet deep. At a draught of water of three feet it will carry about 3000 tons of cargo. Such a vessel is greatly needed at the present moment to carry up railway materials in India, and to bring down cotton, rice, and other articles of agricultural produce.

THREE NEW SCREW-STEAMERS, the *Falmouth* (22), the *Tas* (17), and the *Myrmidon* (4), are ordered to be built at Chatham dockyard.

not such a proceeding involve an abrupt and cacophonous transition in the middle? We may seem to pay too much attention to trifles, but even such trifles as "transcriptions" ought to be accurate, and executed in good taste. To "transcribe" in music is about as difficult as to report in literature (if reporting belongs to literature at all); with this difference, however, that an error in musical transcription is always the result either of gross ignorance or fantastic folly aiming at originality. We read among the "opinions of the press," printed on the cover of Mr. West's latest "transcription," a complimentary paragraph which commences as follows:—"To hit the happy mean between the extremes of ill-applied science and ignorant pretence is extremely difficult; but we have no hesitation in saying that Mr. West has hit it." We have no hesitation in saying that in the piece before us he has done nothing of the kind.

Messrs. Cocks have also just published an effective arrangement for four voices of Kücken's celebrated song, "The Young Recruit." The air has been harmonised by Mr. GEORGE LINLEY, who has also supplied the English words.

*Repos d'Amour.* By JOHN P. WILLEY. Jewell and Co.,

is a pretty set of waltzes (especially No. 3) with a valentine cover representing a pair of amorous angels. But what does the title mean? There is no rest in love, even when its course "runs smooth;" and when it is not returned, or is thwarted in any way, it is known to be a most irritating sentiment. "Repos d'Amour" seems to us a contradiction of terms.

#### LAW AND CRIME.

LAST week we gave a summary of the trial of a publican's daughter, together with a young married man with whom she had eloped, on a charge of robbing her parents of a sum of money. It may be remembered that from the evidence it appeared that the crime had been planned and instigated by an Irish female servant of the family named Manning, who was exculpated as evidence for the prosecution; and that, in consequence of the jury having expressed their opinion that this witness had sworn falsely, she was taken into custody in the Court. Two days after the trial the prisoner Manning was again brought before the Court, on the Judge, after reprimanding her with her "share in this most abominable transaction," and, moreover, with having "deliberately sworn to that which was false," hoped that the lesson she had received would be sufficient, and so discharged her.

Unfortunate Mr. Cobbett, whose ruling propensity appears to be a morbid desire for the writ of habeas corpus, having obtained that process, applied thereunder on Friday last for his discharge from the Queen's Bench Prison. The ground of the application was that Mr. Cobbett had been taken in execution for the costs upon a nonsuit in an action of ejectment brought by him. During his incarceration Mr. Cobbett had discovered an old statute of James I., which gave certain powers to the successful defendant in similar cases, but did not give the power of arresting the plaintiff. Detainers had been since lodged in other actions against Mr. Cobbett, who maintained that if the original arrest were illegal the detainers would be void. Mr. Baron Wilde, before whom the application was heard, at chambers, stated that he had looked through all the papers, and had only granted the habeas because Mr. Cobbett wished to be heard. He (the learned Baron) was satisfied that Mr. Cobbett was in lawful custody, and should recommit him to prison. Mr. Cobbett then applied for another habeas corpus, to enable him to bring his case before the full Court; but this was refused.

One of the oldest tricks of "horse-couping" has just been practised, almost successfully, upon a London tradesman. A Mr. Bennett, builder, of Hackney, was in the afternoon, a few days since, in his front garden, when a stranger of portly person entered into conversation with him. The stranger, after the usual manner of peripatetic swindlers, grew rapidly confidential. He had bargained for the purchase of a pony, for ten guineas, from a Quaker named Drake, residing in the vicinity. He (the stranger) had sent his man with the money, but the messenger had offered ten pounds, instead of the amount arranged. Hereupon the Quaker had lost temper, and vowed that he (the portly person) should not have the animal at any price. The portly man had begged the Quaker's groom to intercede with his irate master, and had arranged to meet the groom at the corner of the street. "And here he comes," added the speaker, as the groom opportunely turned the corner at the completion of the tale. All which Mr. Bennett momentarily believed, just as if the identical story had not appeared periodically at short intervals for the last forty years. So Mr. Bennett invited the stout person and the groom into his parlour, where the groom represented his master's continued inflexibility, and both parties arranged that it should be evaded by a purchase of the pony in the name of Mr. Bennett. The identity of a certain £10 note originally offered on the part of the stout man appeared an obstacle, and it was proposed that Mr. Bennett should get the note changed. To this he good-naturedly agreed. He took it for the purpose to a friend, a butcher, to whom he related all the circumstances. The butcher made no reply, but instantly starting up rushed to the door, where the mythical Quaker's groom was waiting for the gold, and collaring him violently exclaimed, "What's your little game?" Mr. Bennett, at first astonished, became as suddenly awakened, and rushed to the portly person, who attempted a flight, to which his portliness presented a fatal obstacle. He was captured and given into custody, together with the groom. The note was ascertained to be a forgery; and both the prisoners were on Saturday last taken before the magistrate at Worship-street, who remanded them, and declined to allow them to give bail for their reappearance.

Of all the varied phases under which counsel learned in the law occasionally exhibit themselves, there is perhaps none more deplorable than that in which the accomplished barrister, conscious of a bad case, but wishing to make a show of deserving his fee, attempts to be funny at the expense of his opponent, whom he knows to be in the right. To see a learned gentleman in this predicament essaying vain jocularity, with the assumption of facetious demeanour, and occasionally glancing at those whom he addresses and finding his pretended merriment not responded to in the slightest degree, is a sight none the less mournful for not being unusual. Such was the aspect under which Mr. Robinson must have exhibited himself last week when appearing at Clerkenwell to oppose the granting of a license to the proprietor of the Alhambra, in Leicester-square. Mr.



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